

DEATH ON PARADE.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION AMONG  
UNCLE SAM'S MEN.

Banks of Federal Troops Stattered While  
Out for Summer Day Drill Exercise in  
Chicago—Four Men Killed, Seventeen In-  
jured, and Nine Horses Dead.

Case of the Disaster Unknown.

By the explosion in Chicago of an  
ammunition chest belonging to Bat-  
tery F of the Second Artillery, from  
Fort Riley, Kan., four soldiers were  
instantly killed, eighteen other peo-  
ple, soldiers and spectators, were  
wounded, and nine artillery horses  
were killed.

The carnage produced by the dis-  
charge of the forward gun caisson,  
loaded with the death-dealing shrap-  
nel shells and steel percussion shells,  
was frightful. The houses in the  
neighborhood of the scene of the ex-  
plosion, which was the intersection of  
Grand and Oakwood boulevards, were  
riddled by the projectiles of all  
kinds from shrapnel bullets and  
cannon and parts of the gun  
carriages. Two of the soldiers  
were fatally blown to pieces. Their  
bodies, mangled beyond recognition,  
were picked up 200 feet or more from  
where the explosion took place. The  
people for blocks around were stunned  
by the concussion. Windows were  
shattered blocks away from the ac-  
cident, and the people rushed out into  
the streets in alarm, thinking it was  
a dynamite bomb which some one had  
set off. All except five of the injured  
were soldiers of the regular army.  
The accident occurred at 1:45 o'clock.  
The detachment, consisting of three  
troops of cavalry and one battery of



EXPLOSION OF THE CAISSON.

artillery, was proceeding south on  
Grand boulevard to Washington Park.  
Capt. Dodd from Fort Riley was in  
command. With him were troop B of  
the Seventh Regiment, Capt. Varum,  
troop E of the Sixth Regiment, Lieut.  
Hyer, and two pieces of artillery of  
battery F, under command of Lieut.  
Gayle.

Soldiers Blown High in Air.  
Troop F was in the lead, with troop  
B following. Behind this came the  
artillery, and troop E brought up the  
rear. In this order the soldiers were  
riding. Just as the regular army  
reached the intersection of Oakwood  
boulevard the explosion occurred. First  
there came a terrific concussion which  
blew the men seated on the caisson high  
into the air and prostrated the arti-  
llery horses and the nearest caval-  
rymen. This was followed immediately  
by a series of lesser explosions. These  
caused much less slaughter than the  
first. Donovan and Doyle, two gun-  
ners seated on the exploding caisson,  
were thrown hundreds of feet into the  
air. Their mangled remains were af-  
terward found 200 feet or more away  
from the scene.

Equally terrible was the fate of Joe  
Galler, of Troop B, just behind the ex-  
plosion. His horse was crushed by the  
shells. The caisson was totally  
wrecked. Bits of the wheels were



AFTER THE EXPLOSION.

driven into the buildings on both sides  
of the street, and barely enough was  
left in the roadway to indicate the  
spot where the vehicle had stood. The  
four horses were terribly cut and  
mangled by the shrapnel. They  
plunged about in agony on the ground  
for a few moments and then lay still.  
The horses on the second piece of ar-  
tillery fell behind the explosion and  
little better. All except one were  
killed.

The cause of the explosion remains  
a mystery. As nearly all the cases in  
the ammunition chest were discharged,  
the cause of the accident will never  
be discovered as it is supposed. How-  
ever, to have been caused by the ac-  
cidental unsewing of an imperfect  
shrapnel shell cap.

FIGURING ITS COST.

Railroad Losses, in Chicago Alone, Caused  
by the Strike May Reach \$5,000,000.

One of the General Managers in  
speaking of the cost of the great strike  
to the railroads in Chicago alone said  
that the losses to the roads might go  
as high as \$5,000,000. The loss con-  
sidered by suspended traffic will be the  
largest item, but the destruction of  
property will be by no means a small  
one. Nearly 600 Panhandle cars were  
destroyed in one place, and of this  
number ninety-eight contain iron ma-  
chinery. It will be necessary to  
learn what the cars contained before  
any computation of loss can be  
made. Within the city limits tower  
houses have been burned and tracks  
have been torn up. Damage has been  
done in many railroad shops and enormous  
sums expended in defending the roads  
against rioters. What the railroad  
companies will do in the way of de-  
manding financial redress from the  
cause and city has not been deter-  
mined by the General Managers, but  
many suits are expected.

The commission men of South Water  
street will meet to form a plan of  
action in regard to claims against the  
road companies. It was estimated that  
the claims would aggregate \$2,000,000,  
and that the losses of the commis-

UTAH IS ADMITTED.



UNCLE SAM FINALLY KILLS THE GIANT OF POLYGAMY.

sion men would not be less than \$1-  
500,000.

In Chicago and vicinity, including  
Hammond, eight or, indirectly, ten  
lives were lost, the victims being  
killed outright or afterwards dying of  
their injuries, while the number of  
wounded, as far as reported, was forty-  
one. At least nine, and probably ten,  
lives have been lost throughout the  
West outside of Chicago. This does  
not include those killed and injured by  
the explosion of the caisson on a Chi-  
cago boulevard.

CONSPICUOUS RAILWAY MAN.

John M. Egan, Chairman of the General  
Managers' Strike Committee.  
John M. Egan is one of the most con-  
spicuous figures in the railroad world  
by reason of his recent position as  
Chairman of the General Managers' Strike  
Committee. Mr. Egan is a native of New  
England, but is more  
widely known in the  
West, having gone  
there at an early age.  
He is 40 years of age.  
When a boy, he en-  
tered the machine  
shops of the Illinois  
Central Railway, and  
at 19 was a clerk in  
the freight depart-  
ment. He soon entered the engineers'  
office, and in 1877 became Chief En-  
gineer of the Southern Minnesota Rail-  
road. Later he became connected  
with the Southern Pacific, and in 1881  
was chosen General Superintendent of  
the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Man-  
itoba Railway. In 1884 he assumed the  
management of the Chicago, St. Paul  
and Kansas City Railroad, and in 1890  
became president of the company, a  
position he held until April of the pre-  
sent year. He knows about the rail-  
road business and by nature is pecu-  
liarly qualified to fight and put down  
strikes.

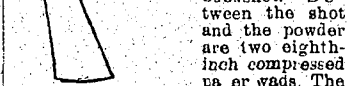
JUDGE DEFIES THE ARMY.

Detachment of Regular Troops Ordered  
from a California Courtroom.  
At Sacramento, Cal., during the  
hearing of a writ of habeas corpus for  
the release of three Danmunt strikers  
before Judge Catlin, a detachment of  
regulars marched into the courtroom  
with the evident intention of taking  
the prisoners. Judge Catlin immedi-  
ately arose and called upon persons  
who were present to resist any attempt  
of the soldiers to take away the  
strikers. The excitement in the  
courtroom was intense. Several of the  
spectators reached for their hip  
pockets and announced their intention  
to follow Judge Catlin's instructions to  
prevent the regulars from taking away  
the prisoners. Others securely barred  
the door leading to the court-room  
and threateningly declared their in-  
tention of resisting the regulars. While  
the excitement was at fever heat, the  
Assistant District Attorney arose and  
waved the regulars back. He then  
commanded them to return to their  
quarters at the depot.

A DEADLY WEAPON.

The New Riot Gun Which Can Disable  
150 Men to the Minute.

In Chicago is a really a cross be-  
tween the Gatling gun and the  
Pioch mitrail-  
leuse. It may  
be defined as a  
repeating shot-  
gun, but is the  
most powerful  
hand arm over-  
loaded with pow-  
der and shot.  
The weapon is of  
lar, or bore than  
the average  
army rifle, but  
weighs less. Its  
magazine has  
room for six 12-  
caliber car-  
tridges. Each  
cartridge con-  
tains 30 drams  
of powder and a  
bullet as wide as  
12  
bore shot. Be-  
tween the shot  
and the powder  
are two eighth-  
inch compressed  
air rods. The  
rod, of all of the  
cartridge is of  
brass. Its outward  
appearance is  
very much like the ordinary shot-  
gun shell, but its surface is thicker  
and much stronger. The six cartridges  
may be fired in half a minute, and  
then throwing seventy-two scattering  
bullets, any of which would inflict a  
serious wound at eighty yards distance.  
The magazine may be reloaded easily  
within a half-minute. It is calculated  
that with the shot of each cartridge



THE GATLING GUN.

scattering as it is discharged, the gun,  
in the hands of a fairly accurate shot,  
is capable of disabling 150 men to the  
minute. Marshal Arnold claimed that  
five men armed with these weapons  
and fairly protected could easily dis-  
pose of a mob of 50,000 rioters.

FAVORS ARBITRATION.

Senator George Wants a Board Created  
With Power to Settle Labor Disputes.

James S. George, United States Sen-  
ator from Mississippi, introduced a  
bill in the Senate to create a board of  
labor arbitration. Senator George is a  
native of Georgia,  
and is 48 years old.  
His father having died  
in his infancy, he  
remained with his  
mother when he was  
8 years old, to Miss-  
issippi. Through out-  
standing, he served in  
the Mexican war. In  
1854, and again in 1860  
he was elected Rep-  
resentative of the High  
Court of Errors and  
Appeals. In 1861 he  
was a member of the convention in  
Mississippi which passed the ordinance  
of secession, and he voted for and  
signed that instrument. He was a  
brigadier general of the State troops,  
and held other offices during the war.  
In 1879 he was Chief Justice of the  
Supreme Court of Mississippi, but re-  
signed his seat on the Supreme Bench  
to enter the United States Senate in  
March of 1881. He was re-elected in  
1886, and again in 1892.

THE BLACK PLAGUE.

Its Spread Directly Attributable to Native  
Superstition.

The spread of the black plague in  
China was due to a great extent to the  
superstition of the natives. In Hong  
Kong it was a matter of accident that  
the European authorities learned of the  
disease, as the natives carefully concealed  
the spread of the contagion. Placards were  
brought to Hong Kong from Canton, which  
revealed the deadly suspicion of all  
foreign means in order to make medicine  
warned all people not to go to Hong  
Kong nor to permit their wives  
and children to go, because they  
would fall victims to the foreign  
doctors, who were chopping off all  
sick persons in order to make medicine  
out of their eyes and bones. No amount  
of explanation has yet sufficed to  
eradicate the deep-seated suspicion  
that all foreign doctors are on the still  
hunt for the eyes of dead Chinese.  
The people cannot understand that  
European medicine does not value cer-  
tain parts of a body for medicine, be-  
cause their quacks insist that by eating  
certain parts of the bodies of animals  
one may secure the best qualities of  
those animals. They cling to this be-  
lief, and therefore such absurd stories  
as those of Christian missionaries kill-  
ing native children to secure their eyes  
find ready credence.

In Hong Kong the silly suspicion of  
foreign doctors led to thousands of un-  
necessary deaths. When the physi-  
cians began house-to-house inspection  
for patients suffering from the plague  
there was a tremendous clamor. Plac-  
ards were posted not to permit the  
foreign devils to enter their homes, as  
this search for patients was merely a  
ruse. These warnings also declared  
that many who were removed were not  
suffering from the dread disease, but  
had been selected as specially suit-  
able for furnishing medicines. In the  
excited condition of the  
public these placards and rumors  
created such an outburst  
of fanaticism that the doctors were forced  
to give up the house inspection for two  
days. Before they relin-  
quished, however, they were actually stoned by  
crowds which followed them in the  
streets. The police detailed armed  
Sikhs to accompany the doctors, but  
this was found to promote an, or of an  
insurrection, and it was finally decided  
to yield to native custom. After two  
days the inspection was resumed, the  
native Governor having issued a pro-  
clamation warning every one from in-  
terfering with the doctors. All pa-  
tients, however, were transferred to the  
native hospitals, as the Chinese  
absolutely refused to use the European  
hospital.

Telegraphic Cliffs.

An unknown negro was lynched at  
Biloxi, Miss.

THIRTEEN men and women working  
in a field at Delmo, Prussia, were  
killed by lightning.

HARRIS G. HADLEY, a noted Ind-  
ian, has been arrested at Elmo, d, Ind.,  
on a charge of stealing.

TWO CHILDREN named Carleton lay  
down in the railway track at Borden-  
town, N. J., and were killed.

SENATORS IN DANGER.

SUGAR SCANDAL MAY POSSIBLY  
LEAD TO ARRESTS.

Three Prominent Statesmen Said to Have  
Perjured Themselves in the Recent In-  
vestigation—Talk of Criminal Prosecu-  
tion and Exposure.

Sugar Bomb May Burst.

It is reported here, on what is said  
to be good authority, says a Wash-  
ington correspondent, that, despite the  
denials of speculation and the sworn  
statements of Senators who had been  
called before the investigating com-  
mittee, it would be proven that in  
three instances at least speculation  
had been engaged in, and that the  
three Senators referred to had been  
guilty of perjury.

An interesting story is going the  
rounds—a story so startling in its de-  
tails that it is almost past belief. It  
is said there is a man in Washington who  
has in his possession the original  
broker's contract whereupon one of  
the Senators—a prominent one at that—  
contracted to buy sugar when  
it was down to 8¢, just before its phre-  
nomenal rise. It is said that interest-  
ing persons "short" on sugar, and who  
had been "squeezed" in the process of  
manipulating the market, or because  
the stock had gone "inside the tip," had  
an immense amount of money, and  
had determined to break the sugar  
schedule at all hazards.

The most interesting part of the  
story is the way in which they intend  
to get out of the predicament. It is by  
no means a new process, but the arrest of  
a certain Senator on a charge of per-  
jury. In a criminal case of this kind,  
it is said, stock brokers would be com-  
pelled to show their books in court and  
the people back of the scheme say  
they can prove not only by the evi-  
dence they now claim to have, but by  
what they could thus lay bare, that  
somebody has been doing some tall  
lying before the investigating com-  
mittee.

OUR FORTY-FIFTH STATE.

Utah Adds Another Star to Old Glory's  
Blue.

By a few strokes of his pen Grover  
Cleveland made operative the bill  
which sent to the States of the Union  
of Utah to the Union as a State. By the  
conditions of admission this, our forty-  
fifth State, will have full powers of  
statehood upon the commencement of  
the next session of Congress—that is,  
the 1st of September next.

Utah, with an area of 84,478 square  
miles, had in 1893 a population of 207,  
000 which was greater than that of  
either Delaware, Montana, Idaho,  
North Dakota, Nebraska or Nevada.  
Utah is divided into twenty counties.  
Salt Lake City is the capital and largest  
city. Utah is divided into two parts  
by the Wahsatch mountains. The  
west part belongs to the great basin,  
its waters running to the outlet of  
the Pacific, while the east part is  
drained by the Colorado River of the  
West. This river is formed by the  
junction of the Grand and Green, and  
flows southwest into Arizona. West of  
the Wahsatch Mountains are several  
large lakes, of which the most notable  
are salt or alkaline. The largest of  
these and the most famous is the  
Great Salt Lake. South of this lake,  
into which it flows through the River  
Jordan, forty-five miles long, is Utah  
Lake, a sheet of pure fresh water  
abounding in fish.

In the valleys the climate is gener-  
ally mild and healthful, with little  
snow. On the mountains the winters  
are severe and the snowfall is more  
abundant. Much of the soil of Utah is  
fertile, and by thorough irrigation can  
be made to produce good crops. But  
the plains in their natural state are  
for the most part hard, dry and  
barren and frequently covered with a  
saline incrustation. The principal  
agricultural products are wheat, oats,  
barley, potatoes and other root crops.  
Apples, pears, peaches, plums and  
grapes grow well. Grazing is con-  
ducted on a larger scale than in agri-  
culture.

Utah is part of the territory a-  
quired from Mexico in 1849. It was  
settled in 1847 by the Mormons under  
Brigham Young. Utah—named from  
a tribe of Indians of that name—was  
organized as a Territory in 1890 and  
embraced 200,000 square miles. With-  
in its limits were portions of what  
have since become Colorado, Wyoming  
and Nevada.

GROVER SPEAKS OUT.

Letter from Him Indorsing the Wilson  
Bill Read in the House.

A Washington dispatch says: In-  
dorsement was made by Mr. Wil-  
son's announcement in the House  
Thursday that he had a letter from  
President Cleveland, which the  
latter had permitted to be  
made public. The letter was  
then sent to the desk and read,  
amid profound silence. The letter was  
in the President's vigorous style, and  
was a stirring tribute to the Wilson  
bill and a direct blow at any surren-  
der to the Senate bill. The letter was  
accompanied by a speech from Mr. Wil-  
son. He announced the Senate  
and the manner in which the  
House members had been treated in  
the conference. With unmistakable  
suggestion he declared that, should it  
be proved that the sugar trust had  
corruptly influenced legislation, it was  
the duty of Democrats to make a utter  
reproach on this conspiracy by sweep-  
ing aside the duty on refined sugar.

Sparks from the Wires.

The cost of the census up to this  
time is \$10,985,607.

It is proposed to erect a monument  
to John Brown on the site of the his-  
toric engine house at Harper's ferry.

DYNAMITE was placed under a rail-  
way bridge near South End, Ok., and  
the structure was partly demolished.

IN NEED OF RAIN.

Weather Bureau Reports the Crops Suffer-  
ing for Moisture.

The synopses of the conditions of the  
crops throughout the country and the  
influence of weather on growth, culti-  
vation and harvest, as reported by the  
Chicago station of the Weather Bu-  
reau, is as follows:  
The week has been better than usual  
throughout the southern portion of the  
country from the middle and south At-  
lantic coast westward to the Pacific.  
Nearly normal temperature prevailed over  
New England, New York, and in the Ohio  
and Central Mississippi valleys, while it  
was decidedly warmer than usual from  
Southern Wisconsin westward over Minne-  
sota and the Dakotas.

Except over limited areas, confined most-  
ly to the southern States, the past week  
has been very dry. Heavy rains occurred  
over the greater portion of Georgia and  
over portions of Florida, the Carolina,  
Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas, but  
there are considerable areas in the South-  
ern States where but little rain has fallen,  
while throughout the entire country with  
the Atlantic coast northward over Minne-  
sota and the Dakotas.

The absence of rain throughout so much  
of the country during the week has cre-  
ated the drought conditions which  
previously existed, and, while all crops  
are not so parched as in the middle and  
middle and New England States, the  
warm, dry weather has been especially fa-  
vorable for threshing of wheat. Winter  
wheat harvest is now completed over a  
great part of the territory named practically no  
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Corn is reported as in favorable condi-  
tion in Illinois and Kansas, and as much  
improved in Arkansas. It is suffering se-  
riously in Wisconsin and Iowa. In the  
last named State it is reported in critical  
condition, and a continuation of the pre-  
vailing drought will greatly reduce the  
crop.

The general condition of cotton, except  
over south west Texas, where it needs rain,  
is satisfactory. It is fruiting well and has  
been laid in Georgia and Mississippi.  
Tobacco is suffering from drought in  
Ohio and Kentucky, but in Tennessee it  
is doing well, though small.

LEADER OF SOCIALISTS.

France Has Good Cause to Watch Every  
Movement of M. Vaillant.

The recent anarchist demonstra-  
tions in France, which began years  
ago, reached an alarming state in the  
last few months, and culminated in the  
assassination of Carnot, makes M.  
Vaillant the leader of the So-  
cialists in the Chamber of Deputies, a man  
on whom many eyes  
are turned just now.  
Vaillant is a man in  
the prime of life, with  
a personal appearance  
that is supposed to be  
with the ideas he  
represents. He was born in Paris, and  
took an active part in the stormy  
scenes preceding the establishment of  
the republic. He is the idol of the So-  
cialists, a man of great ambition and  
not a little genuine ability. France  
has good cause to watch intently his  
every movement.

CHOSEN TO FORM A CABINET.

Deputy Auguste Burdeau, a Particular  
Friend of France's New President.

M. Casimir-Perier, the new Presi-  
dent of France, has chosen Deputy  
Auguste Burdeau, who is his particu-  
lar friend, to form his Cabinet. M. Bur-  
deau has already had  
considerable minist-  
erial experience. He  
was Minister of Ma-  
rine in the Loubet  
and Ribot Cabinets  
in 1892, and Minister  
of Finance during the  
premiership of M.  
Casimir-Perier, with  
whom he went out of  
office. When last in  
office, the ministry he  
was violently attacked  
by the Radicals and So-  
cialists for the part he took in the  
negotiation between the Government  
and the Bank of France, who was ac-  
cused by the anti-Semites of being  
an agent of the Rothschilds.

Briefs.

JAMES HOGAN, of Brooklyn, beat his  
son nearly to death.

FOREST fires are raging near Egg  
Harbor, N. J., and are causing heavy  
losses.

THE whaling bark Abram Barker  
was wrecked in Behring Sea. The  
crew was rescued.

IN a quarrel at Columbus, Ohio, over  
a game of cards, John Williams was  
shot dead by Benjamin Fasit.

B. F. GENTSCH, ex-postmaster of  
Buffalo, N. Y., committed suicide by  
shooting. Business troubles caused  
the act.

GRAY WHIRLWIND, the Sioux brave,  
used tobacco and cayenne pepper as a  
lotion for a sore eye. He lost the sight  
of the eye.

MISSISSIPPIAN and Halveston,  
American missionaries, were attacked  
by a mob in Canton, China, and the  
latter may die.

THE Attorney General of Indiana  
will bring suit against the Eastern  
Illinois Road for payment of a \$5,000  
incorporation fee.

EXPORTS of merchandise for the year  
ending June 30 were \$52,111,280, and  
have been exceeded but twice. Imports  
were \$65,185,573.

GIANNI PERRA shot into a crowd  
of merry-makers in a Philadelphia  
garden, wounding twelve. A lyn h  
corner was averted only by a constable's  
bravery.

AS THE result of a quarrel T. J. Gil-  
lepie shot Bernard McNutt, near  
Columbia, Mo. He then knelt in the  
road and offered a prayer for his vic-  
tim's soul.

THE good government clubs of New  
York City are seeking the aid of the  
newspapers of the State in the move-  
ment to separate the municipal and  
national elections.

UNKNOWN persons, supposed to be  
strikers, looted the brake chairs on a  
Big Four freight at Indianapolis and it  
dashed down an incline into a brewing  
company's stables.

MISS PORTIA WELLINGTON, the 16-  
year-old daughter of Mr. Wellington,  
a wealthy planter, was assaulted and  
murdered by an unknown fiend, near  
her father's home, at Pierson, Tenn.

1880. 1894.  
FOURTEEN YEARS' TRADE.

Has given us the knowledge of the requirements of the  
people of this section of the State, and we are pre-  
pared as never before to show you the  
most complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Ever exhibited in Northern Michigan, at prices which we  
know will be satisfactory.

Our Spring and Summer Styles  
OF  
DRY GOODS

Will be on hand in advance of the season, giving ample  
opportunity for careful selection.

Our Grocery Department,  
Boots, Shoes and Clothing,  
Shelf and Heavy Hardware,  
Stoves and Ranges,  
Crockery and Glassware,  
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.,

Will be filled with Purest and Best Goods.

HAY, OATS AND FEED, WOOD, COAL AND LUMBER,  
EVERYTHING IN LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES.

AT THE  
PIONEER STORE

SALLING, HANSON & CO.,  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. G. Taylor, Pastor.  
Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sun-  
day school at 10 a.m. Prayer meeting every  
Thursday evening at 7:45 o'clock. All are cor-  
dially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John Irwin  
Pastor. Services: every Sunday morning and  
evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school fol-  
lowing morning service. Prayer meeting every  
Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A.  
Henrich, Pastor. Services every Sunday at  
10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m., and every Thursday at  
7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 2 p.m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—  
Rev. J. J. Willis, Pastor. Services every Sun-  
day at 6:30 p.m. Sunday-school at 2 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father  
H. Weber. Regular services the last Sunday  
in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 358, F. & A. M.,  
meets in regular communication on Thursday  
evening on or before the full of the moon.  
A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 249, G. A. R., meets the  
second and fourth Saturdays in each month.  
W. WOODBURY, Post Com.

A. TAYLOR, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets on  
the 2d and 4th Saturdays at 8 o'clock in the at-  
tachment. ISABEL JONES, President.

REBECCA WIGG, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 120—  
Meets every third Tuesday in each month.  
W. M. PRINGLE, H. P.

A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137—  
Meets every Tuesday evening.

W. BLANCHARD, Sec.

GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 116—  
Meets alternate Friday evenings.

W. McCULLOUGH, C. P.

R. G. TAYLOR, Secretary.

CRAWFORD LODGE, K. O. T. M., No. 132—  
Meets every Saturday evening.

G. S. DYER, Com.

T. NOLAN, R. E.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EAST-  
ERN STAR, No. 83, meets Monday evening on  
or before the full of the moon.

MARY L. STALEY, W. M.



# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Advertisement.  
If you put a sign over your door, you are an advertiser. The sign is intended to advertise your business to the passer-by. An advertisement in a reliable paper is many times more effective than a sign over your door. You can't carry every sign in your sign, but the Newspaper can carry your sign to everybody.

Some folk who claim to be above criticism are beneath contempt.

The party's buzzard is sometimes mistaken for the country's eagle.

Successful authors will teach you that it is never easy to write well.

Beauty receives flattery as a tribute, homeliness receives it as a boon.

The Indian has now become about as bad as the white man can make him.

Never crook your elbow in such a manner as to lay yourself out straight.

If the editor always listened to the dictates of his heart he would lose his head.

Some critics make the mistake of imagining they manufacture all the applause.

The man who buys boots that are too tight has evidently something the matter with his understanding.

The regular monthly revolution in Salvador appears to have passed off quietly, and the obsequies of the defeated party are now in progress.

Gladstone willingly paid \$10,000 to get rid of his cataract, while out West a rainmaker with a waterfall to dispose of can get his own price for it.

A Chicago mind reader has been driven from Boston. No doubt he was thought to be insane because of his presumption in attempting to tackle the Boston mind.

The beauty about attending a theological convention is that it costs you nothing for railroad fare, provided, of course, that you believe in the astral body.

The Tichborne claimant has again bobbed up in the English courts. According to all the signs, Charlie Ross is about due to be found again on this side of the water.

The suicide of a woman in a Paris theater recently created such a sensation that the realistic manager is seeking to have the incident repeated at every performance.

You can't tell anything of a man's nature by the average newspaper photograph. The Taylor brothers, who murdered the Meeks family, look as if they might be evangelists.

The interesting fact is noted in connection with the Oxford-Cambridge boat race that the heavier crew has won the yearly race forty-one times out of fifty-seven races.

Miss Mabel Cox is the first woman to be honored by election as a member of the Yacht Racing Association of Great Britain. Too bad it isn't a rowing association, as there might be a chance for a Cox swim.

Seismic disturbances in the vicinity of Stratford-on-Avon have followed the success of James J. Corbett on the English stage, it is said. No doubt the remains of the late William Shakespeare are turning in their coffin.

An actor says that women are "quicker students," that is, learn their parts more quickly than men. "I plug along through a part for three days," said he, "and then I feel shaky when I go on the first night; but a woman just reads a part over once or twice, or sleeps with it under her pillow, and she's got it letter perfect before the first rehearsal." The actor has too many friends to allow of his taking time to study.

The illustrated press scored a high point in the recent capture, in the Argentine Republic, of the notorious English swindler, Jabez Balfour. An Englishman at Salta, Argentina, saw in the London Penny Illustrated Paper a picture of Balfour, and promptly recognized the original in a new arrival calling himself Samuel Butler. He communicated with the British Consul, and Balfour's arrest followed. The smartest detectives had failed to get track of the absconder.

OKLAHOMA is rapidly becoming of importance agriculturally. Her latest statistics show nearly 2,400,000 acres of farm land in use, with a cash value of more than \$13,000,000. Her farm implements are worth \$340,000 and she has growing 652,000 apple trees, 618,000 peach trees, 69,000 cherry trees, 51,000 pear trees, and a great variety of other fruit trees and vines. The whole territory is

Adapted to fruit raising, and Oklahoma fruits will doubtless soon appear in the New York markets. This is doing well for a four-year-old.

This country will not feel envious toward Mexico if a certain element in our population should be attracted to the sister republic. A treaty between China and Mexico has been drawn which provides that Chinese immigrants in Mexico shall have all rights and privileges accorded to natives. They may be naturalized, vote and hold office if they get enough ballots. It is thought that this concession will not only attract large numbers from China, but will also lead many Chinese in the United States to migrate to Mexico. In the latter case, both Mexico and the United States should be congratulated.

AN exchange says that a rediscovery of the mine worked by De Soto and his followers three hundred years ago has probably been found. W. C. Padgett, a man who operates a sawmill in the mountains of Georgia, has discovered some relics in the shape of stone mortar and other implements. He secured the services of an old mining engineer to inspect the place. In one of the excavations they found the spur of a quartz vein, in which there was a considerable quantity of gold. The old engineer said that it was the exact spot where De Soto and his followers located and mined for gold and silver three hundred years ago.

A long and flattering invitation signed by an extensive list of prominent Americans has been sent to Mr. Gladstone urging him to visit this country. The invitation is a deserved compliment to the Grand Old Man, but the signers can hardly have contemplated the remotest possibility that he will accept it. It is utterly beyond the bounds of probability. Mr. Gladstone is a bad sailor and dreads the ocean. Even if he were a good sailor, he is a very old man and has many of the infirmities which accompany old age. Twenty years ago such an invitation might have been accepted by him, but it is now too late to expect him to cross the Atlantic and then endure lionizing over 3,000 miles of land, since Canada as well as the United States would claim him. The invitation will be a graceful souvenir which he will prize, but that he will accept it is hopeless.

INCIDENTAL good from the coal strike can hardly be thought a compensation for the enormous waste and misery caused by such an unfortunate complication. The ill wind may not be looked upon as anything but ill, but perhaps it might be endured with more patience if it resulted, as it promises, in compelling the railroads to use anthracite coal on a larger number of their trains. Soft coal is an unmitigated nuisance on a passenger engine, and its use can only be pardoned where hard coal cannot be obtained or where traffic is so light as to render the expense prohibitory. Many railroads which formerly used soft coal altogether were forced to use hard coal on a few passenger trains, and the comfort of the public was thereby greatly increased. The patrons of a line, once accustomed to freedom from cinders and smoke, will hardly permit a return to the old methods. It is to be hoped that the strike will contribute something to the education of the railroads and people in this direction.

DR. WALTER KEMPSTER, who was one of the government experts in the Guiteau trial, has made a sensational statement relative to the insanity of the assassin of President Garfield. It has always been claimed that the prosecution in the Guiteau case was merciless and that the resources of the government were combined to take his life, justifiably or not. Dr. Kempster states that so far from the truth is this assertion the government instructed its own experts to find Guiteau insane if possible, in order that it should not go into his history that a President of the United States had been shot in time of peace by a responsible man. Each expert studied Guiteau for himself, and without knowledge of the conclusion reached by any of his colleagues. Dr. Kempster further alleges that after his death competent and disinterested examination by two specialists showed that the brain of the assassin was free from symptoms of insanity. Dr. Kempster's statement ought to put at rest the widely held belief that there was vindictiveness on the part of the Federal prosecution toward the wretch who inflicted upon the history of the United States so foul a blot.

NO WAY OUT OF IT. Judge Bellinger, of the United States district court of Oregon, has decided, in the case of a Chinese woman, who desired to land to join her husband whom she had never seen, that a betrothal at the age of two years, and a marriage six months ago, by sewing together two cards on which the particulars of the engagement had been written, was a valid marriage according to the laws of China, and must be recognized by the United States. In rendering this decision Judge Bellinger said he was aware of the danger of imposition in such cases, but added that such danger exists in all cases where Chinese are landed and must continue to exist until exclusion is made absolute.

DON'T HAVE TO PUMP IT. The electrical bicycle is cropping up in England. The weight of the bicycle when filled with liquid is to be four pounds, and the whole weight of the machine is to be 150 pounds.

## MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Personal Old Age of Alphaeus Felch—Interesting "Drama" from Sup. Pattinall's Report—Barrows in the Race for the Senatorship of Michigan.

Our Venerable Ex-Governor. The most interesting old man in Michigan is doubtless Alphaeus Felch, who has recently been elected President of the State Association of Pioneers. Mr. Felch will be 91 next September. He is the oldest living ex-Governor in the United States, and has been a United States Senator and a Judge of the Michigan Supreme Court. He is still in active life as a bank director. Gov. Felch looks very hale and hearty. He is the likeness that at the time of the Greeley campaign Gov. Felch, while traveling in the South, was frequently mistaken for the New York editor.

Hard Fight with Barzels. A bold robbery was attempted at midnight Saturday night at Somerset Center. Three men in a buggy drove to the home of Eugene Wetherwax. One man remained in the buggy, the other two went in and one said he wanted some cheese. Mr. Wetherwax, who is also the postmaster, started down stairs after the cheese. As he raised the door both men jumped out with revolvers and demanded the contents of the safe. Wetherwax is a small man, but game. He struck the revolver from one man's hand with the lamp he held, but the other man fired twice, and the store was shot taking effect. One went through the right hip and the other entered the right side, struck a rib and glancing. The men ran out and jumped into the buggy and fled. Officers are after them, and it is believed they are ex-convicts. The safe contained \$200 in cash.

Condition of Schools. In his annual report, Superintendent of Public Instruction H. R. Pattinall gives the following interesting statistical information in regard to the condition of public instruction in the State: Number of graded school districts, 1,101; aggregate pupils, 65,000; township unit districts, 67; pupils, 1,000; private schools, 2,074; pupils, 1,177; teachers necessary to supply graded schools, 5,017; to supply township unit districts, 1,101; to supply private schools, 2,074; average monthly wages of male teachers, \$48.39; female teachers, \$34.39; schoolhouses in Michigan, 7,400; value of school property, \$15,757,921.

Formal Announcements. The formal announcements is made that Congressman J. C. Burrows of Kalamazoo, will be a candidate before the Legislature next winter for election to the United States Senate for the unexpired term of the late Senator Stockbridge, now filled by John P. Edwards of Rapids, who was appointed to the vacancy by Gov. Rich. M. Burrows will seek a re-election to his present seat in Congress this fall and then try for the Senate.

Record of the Week. The lumber piers at East Tawas are still out. No settlement of the strike is in sight.

CONSIDERABLE fruit has been shipped from the fruit belt to Milwaukee recently.

NEARLY enough signers have been secured at Algonquin to secure that place a telephone exchange.

THE board of education of Bay City has ordered that \$63,149 be raised this year for school purposes.

L. B. CANNIFF, aged 70, father of General Superintendent Canniff of the Lake Shore road, died at his home in Clayton.

THE furnace at Marquette, one of the largest in the State, is to start up in a few days, giving employment to about 100 men.

TWO SALVATION ARMY men were delayed in Battle Creek by the strike last week, and so walked from there to Durand, accomplishing the journey in thirty hours. They said the strikers could not interfere with the army of the Lord.

THE Emmet Rifles, comprised principally of sons of Jackson railroad men, adopted a resolution denouncing Governor Rich for calling on State troops. The action of the Emmets will probably result in their expulsion from the national guard.

WHEN 12-year-old John O'Connor, of St. Clair, ran a needle to his breast Sunday, Dr. W. H. Smith pierced his arm and removed the long-lost needle. Mr. O'Connor prizes the needle, lost five years ago, and will preserve it as an heirloom.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Hillsdale Telephone News says that G. Carr, living north of Pittsford, had a tooth pulled on Friday. That it bled very profusely, and considerable difficulty was experienced in stopping it. Finally when it did stop his nose commenced to bleed, which resulted in death.

MRS. HARRIET STOUT, of Chicago, while passing the cemetery in Mt. Clemens, had her attention attracted by the word "Harriet" upon one of the tombstones. It being her Christian name, she was somewhat startled. She passed on without reading the rest of the inscription, but the next day she was possessed of an irresistible desire to return and learn the full name of the person buried there. In the evening she again visited the grounds, and nearly faint when she read upon the slab her own name, "Harriet Stout." It is a fact that she cannot keep from brooding over the remarkable coincidence.

MRS. J. ROBBINS, of Farmville, went down in her cellar and heard a rattling, and finally discovered a rattler. She retired from its presence just long enough to get a h.c.o. when she returned. Very soon there was a snake in the cellar.

The largest teachers institute held there in years closed at Ann Arbor. Much credit is due School Commissioner M. Cavanaugh for the good work he is doing for the district schools of W. H. White County, Supt. H. E. Lee, who assisted in the institute, has proposed himself to be a good worker with teachers.

LABOR COMMISSIONER MORSE, who went to Ironwood to attempt to effect a compromise with the striking miners, has failed in his mission, the men refusing to accept his counsel to make the test of the situation, he asserting them that at the present price of ore no increase of wages could be expected.

ED KOPKA, of Dundee, has a good, thick-skinned pig that he calls a Black-belt pig. A fine example in a black-belt pig setting him was a stick on the head with a hedgehog. Kopka was knocked out for a while, but a few blows and a good beating from the dog soon brought him around all right.

ADAMANT four orchestras, and her domestic help of having a new dress. The Harlette News celebrated its first anniversary by enlarging to eight pages.

ED HAYES, who escaped from Jonia prison over a year ago, has been recaptured.

MARTIN KOBIN had his right arm crushed by an electric car in Manistee, and may die.

W. S. WOODHEAD, well known in Manistee, died in this State, died at Battle Creek.

COLBY (Montcalm County) postoffice has been discontinued. Its mail will go to Stanton.

In point of area Marquette is the largest county in Michigan, with Chippewa second.

CHARLES COTTEY, saloonist, and Joseph Cottey, grocer, have been robbed by a burglar in the city.

ADRIAN CHRISTIAN, Endeavorer, won a prize at Cleveland for the most systematic system of giving.

SHIPMENT of this year's celery crop at Newberry, Luce County, has begun. The crop will be a large one.

E. S. SHIRKS, of Manistee, was killed by lightning in his bed. His wife, beside him, was uninjured.

JOSEPH HARMON's team ran away in Manistee, throwing his son John into the road and breaking his collarbone.

ANN ARBOR is trying to break up the practice of hackmen pulling and hauling prospective passengers at the depots.

WILLIAM F. PORTER, of St. Joseph, died at his home, aged 68. Mr. Porter was a resident of St. Joseph since 1848.

JOHN HULBERT was arrested by the Bay City police. He is wanted by the authorities at Vassar on a charge of stealing \$20.

By the breaking of the seat on his binder, Manley Morley, a farmer of Woodstock, had his skull gashed and his arm broken.

MUSKOGEE COUNTY is planning itself over a gain of 1,037 in population in four years, the number of inhabitants being now 20,733.

MARY MCINTYRE, of St. Clair, has been allowed arrears of pension amounting to \$1,862 and a life pension of \$12 per month.

FRANK JONAKA, at Manistee, fell from a boat while hauling a net of salt blocks, and was fearfully scalded before being fished out.

THE Arboretum, a Swedish paper published at Cadillac by C. E. Thornmark and A. G. Berggren, will be removed to Grand Rapids.

The majority of Holland & Emery's store, at Battle Creek, are still out, and thirty-five police are guarding the few non-unionists who work.

THE last three of the five Chinamen arrested at the tunnel have proved that they were Chicago merchants, and have been released from the Port Huron jail.

THE Twentieth Century Club, of Battle Creek, has been organized at Lake, Kalamazoo County. There were about fifty at the session, and all had a pleasant time.

ALPHONSE ROSSET, who stabbed Conrad Richert in Port Huron, has been sentenced to three years in Jackson Prison. He is left penniless with two small children.

FARMERS in the eastern part of the Upper Peninsula are troubled greatly this summer with grasshoppers, which are on hand in millions, and eat the tops of green vegetables.

IT is probable that Sault Ste. Marie may secure a large permanent State fish hatchery, if the city will donate a site. The Council will act on the matter of the site very soon.

HENRY DEWITT BENNETT, formerly postmaster at Ann Arbor, and for thirteen years secretary and steward at the University, died at Pasadena, Cal. He leaves a widow and one son.

A WOMAN in London, Monroe County, only 50 years of age, has a daughter aged 42 and a son 41 years old. The census sometimes discloses facts which, if not sworn to, would appear incredible.

ARTHUR MOORE, a colored man of Kalamazoo, has been torn from his bed by a burglar, who stole his watch and jewelry, and left him bleeding and in great pain.

THE soldiers and sailors of Central Michigan will hold their annual encampment at Alma this fall, and this time the Alma Diving Park Association will not hold a meeting this season.

AN OVID man attempted to carry a large coffin box into his store. He tripped, lost his balance and the box came over on top of him. He was so frightened that he lay in spasms for twelve hours.

ARRANGEMENTS have been completed for the annual reunion and picnic of the Kalamazoo County Pioneer Association, which will be held at Lake View, two miles from Kalamazoo, August 16.

WHILE Mrs. J. G. Ravey, of Holton, was out driving she raised her umbrella. It frightened the horse and it ran away, throwing the lady out of the buggy. She landed on her head and was unconscious for some minutes. Mr. Ravey was 48 years old and leaves a large family.

## OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

Used Mules for Boats.

"One of the funniest situations in which I was ever placed," tells a local officer, "and it will interest children to hear about it, 'was while I was on the Wateree, ten or fifteen years ago. We were lying at anchor near Arequipa, off the coast of Peru, when a great tidal wave suddenly lifted the vessel bodily and landed her high and dry nearly a mile inland and some distance from any settlement. Of course the vessel was badly strained and damaged in various ways; and, equally of course we could do nothing but remain on her and accommodate ourselves as best we could to our changed conditions, which gave rise to all sorts of ridiculous complications."

"For example, while at anchor, if any one wanted to leave the ship, a boat or 'gig,' as they are called, was ordered from the boom to which they were tied, and the person was rowed ashore. We couldn't very well use the boats on land, and so substituted mules for them, as discipline had to be maintained and the regular routine kept up. Then if any one wished to leave the ship it was comical to hear the coxswain gravely shout to a sailor to get a certain 'gig' ready. Accordingly, a mule would be hitched, harnessed, and ridden to the side of the vessel, when the sailor would report, with a grin, 'The gig is harnessed, sir, and the captain, or whoever was going for a canter (?) would mount and smilingly ride away.'"

To Get Worms Without Digging. Walter Sawyer, a professional seaman, says: "Nobody need work at digging worms for bait unless he is fond of the exercise, for they can be procured in almost any quantity with very little labor whenever they are needed. The process is simple."

Take a strong stick four or five feet long and sharp at one end, and go to some locality, such as the back of the barn, where the worms are sure to be plentiful.

Drive the stick four or five inches into the ground with a hammer or stone, and then begin to twist it with a rotary motion.

Every few minutes hit the top a rap to drive the point further into the ground and keep on twisting.

In five minutes the worms will begin to crawl out of their holes, and all you have to do is to pick them up and put them in your can.

They hear the grinding and think it is a mole after them, and know that only on the surface are they safe. So they come out, those nearest to the sound making their appearance first with every evidence of haste and trepidation.

When they come up for a distance of fifteen feet from the twisting stick, and in cases where they are plentiful as many as a hundred can be literally scared out of the ground in this manner.

Some people think a worm has no sense, and they may be right in general, but a worm knows that a mole is its deadliest enemy and will come squirming to the top of the ground any time it hears a mole coming in its direction.

Frances.

I have a Bow-wow. He is very fierce. He says, "Bow-wow" most all the time—at prayers and everywhere. He is made of cloth. I saw him made. My "Ba-ba" stuffed him with cotton, so he wouldn't bite. The cotton has got into his mouth, I guess; so I have to take the barks for him; and they are very loud. He has a pink ribbon around his neck. I'm going to have a Kitty when the summer days come. She will say "Meow," but she will not scratch; no, indeed. There is a Bow-wow on the other side of the window; he barks; nobody has to bark to him, he does it himself. I s'pose the cotton did not get into his mouth. He has legs, and runs; but my Bow-wow sits on his legs all the time.

My Bow-wow is the bestest; he doesn't run away, and he doesn't bite me. My Ba-ba can make better dogs than the ones outside the window. Ba-ba is my nurse; other folks call her Cora, but I call her Ba-ba. She is the bestest nurse. She says the Bow-wow on the other side of the window is alive. I don't know what "alive" means; I never saw it. I am glad he didn't put it into my Bow-wow. Sometimes I play he is my pillow; I put my head on him and pretend he is my dolly, and say "Bye," but he can't shut his eyes, cause the cotton is in them.

Amusing and Instructive.

Did you ever think that the same syllable is often used in a great many words? If not, suppose you learn it by playing the following game: Write several words on a long slip of paper, leaving the space of half an inch between the syllables of each word. Then cut out the syllables, assort them and let each player draw three syllables at random. From these three or four any two of them he must try to construct a word. If unable to do so, he must return two to the pack and wait until his turn comes again, when he may draw three more slips and try again.

Asked For.

The small boy had been irritating his father with many vexatious questions about a palm he was studying for Sunday school next day.

"Father, what does Selah mean?" was the latest.

"Shut up," said paterfamilias.

"Who knows what the word Selah means?" asked the young superintendent.

"The small boy's hand went up. 'Shut up,' said the small boy. 'I asked papa.'"

A Pertinent Question.

During a call that little 4-year-old Mary was making with her mother a slice of cake was given her.

"Now, what are you going to say to the lady?" asked the mother.

"Is you dot any more?" asked little Mary, demurely.

## WRITES OF THE TARIFF.

Full Text to President Cleveland's Letter to the Hon. William L. Wilson.

Following is the letter written by President Cleveland to Chairman Wilson. The letter was under date of July 2, and was a private communication, to the publication of which the President only gave his consent recently.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, July 2. To the Hon. William L. Wilson:

MY DEAR SIR—The certainty that a conference will be ordered between the two houses of Congress for the purpose of adjusting differences on the subject of tariff legislation makes it also certain that you will be again called upon to do hard service in the cause of tariff reform. My public life has been so closely related to the subject, I have so longed for its accomplishment, and I have so often yielded its realization to my fellow countrymen, that I cannot but feel that my duty to the country and to the public faith, and a sturdy adherence to Democratic principles. I believe these are absolutely necessary conditions to the continuation of Democratic administration.

I cannot rid myself of the feeling that this conference will present the best if not the only hope of a true Democracy. I believe that the action of those who desire the genuine fruits of Democratic effort, the fulfillment of Democratic pledges, the redemption of Democratic promises to the people. To reconcile differences in the details comprised in the fixed and well-defined lines of principle will not be the sole task of the conference, but it will be the duty of the members who will also have in charge the question whether Democratic principles themselves are to be saved or sacrificed.

There is no excuse for mistaking or misapprehending the feeling of the people for the rank and file of the Democracy. They are disheartened under the assertion that their party is unable to maintain its principles, and that they are apprehensive that their efforts to bring about tariff reform may fail, but they are not so much disheartened and apprehensive in their fear that Democratic principles may be sacrificed to expediency. They are not so much disheartened and apprehensive in their fear that Democratic principles may be sacrificed to expediency. They are not so much disheartened and apprehensive in their fear that Democratic principles may be sacrificed to expediency.

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## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lessons—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

Lesson for July 20.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man." Luke 2: 52.

The subject of this lesson is "The Youth of Jesus," and is found in Luke 2: 40-52. In the lesson we are given just a little glimpse into the home life of Jesus of Nazareth. Enough to let us see the piety, loyalty, and devotion that was there. Thank God for the sweet vision! Surely all homes, all Christian homes at least, ought







# The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1894.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

### Republican County Convention

The republican electors of Crawford county will meet in convention by delegates, at the Court House, in Grayling, Saturday, July 28th, 1894, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Convention to be held at Grand Rapids, July 31st, and to the Congressional and District Conventions, if they shall be called, and to attend to such other business as may properly come before it.

The several townships are entitled to delegates, as follows:

Maple Forest,	3	Grayling,	18
Frederic,	2	Ball,	2
Grove,	2	South Branch,	2
Blaine,	2	Center Plains,	2
Beaver Creek,	3		

JOHN STALEY,  
C. W. SMITH, CHAIRMAN CO. COM.  
Secretary.

Debasism is only another name for despotism, and there is no room for either among a free people.

Debs started in his career as a petty Democratic politician. He started on the wrong road, and has been going from bad to worse ever since.

The President did not go to Colorado after beer—but he used no snipe load when he went gunning for United States Senators.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Democrats of the United States Senate would not have howled more lustily if the President had been a dentist, and pulled their mouths preparatory for a "full upper and lower set."—*Inter-Ocean.*

The country will be afflicted with Yeller and Kyle until 1897. This sort of thing is a powerful argument for the shortening of the terms of Senators.

It is said that Chairman Wilson will "make a brave stand for genuine tariff reform." In the name of the great horned spoon, what is that? What two Democrats agree as to what tariff reform is? It is a bad mixture of sugar, whiskey, oil, and wool.—*Inter-Ocean.*

The one laughable event connected with the strike was the enthusiasm with which the Knights of Labor all over the country stuck to their jobs when Sovereign called on them to strike to help Debs out of the hole.—*Blade.*

Secretary Gresham snubbed and insulted Hawaii and Samoa with impunity, but whether he can insult Japan without subjecting this country to a vigorous slap in the face remains to be seen. It may turn out that Mr. Gresham has foolishly trodden on the wrong man's toes.—*N. Y. Press.*

Those Democratic papers which abused Governor McKinley for sending troops to quell the riot during the coal miner's strike are having an embarrassing time in trying to justify Cleveland for doing the same thing at Chicago.—*Blade.*

The announcement of the President that "sugar is a delicate subject" is enough to make a wooden Indian in front of a cigar store smile. Possible he only meant that "it paid the freight" in 1892 and it deserves the delicate manipulation it has been receiving at the hands of the Democratic statesmen who know the facts.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Mr. Cleveland in his letter to Chairman Wilson of the House Ways and Means committee uses the personal pronoun either directly or in some relative form 68 times. "I" appears in 20 places, "We" in 19, "Our" in 17, "Us" in 4, "Me" in 3, "My" in 3, "Myself" in 1, and "Ourselves" in 1. Perhaps this may explain why the President labeled his letter "Personal."—*N. Y. Press.*

Pennsylvania has an official who keeps record of strikes in the State. The number last year was fifty-three involving 17,308 persons, and resulting in a loss of wages to the strikers of \$1,395,423. The number of successful strikes was 0. Few of these strikes would have occurred but for the eloquent efforts of salaried demagogues.—*Globe-Democrat.*

In his arraignment of mongrel tariff reform in Congress Mr. Reed sounded the republican keynote when he said: "We believe, not in the success of the North, but in the success of the whole country, and we stand as ready to give the South the benefit of the laws of the land, which make higher wages for men and an increase of wealth for all, as freely and readily as we give it to our own people." The Republican tariff has done much for the South, and its good work has only begun. It is in wonderful contrast to the selfishness displayed in the bill now pending.

Evastion, betrayal, treachery and compromise were the animating impulses which shaped Democratic action on the tariff, and they have returned to torment the party that employed them. A thing of shreds and patches, the creature of conspiracy and an article of barter and sale, any tariff bill enacted by the present Congress will go to the country with the brand of dishonesty and fraud written squarely across its face.—*N. Y. Press.*

A Bay City Democratic politician talking to a Detroit Journal correspondent, said: "We might almost any year elect Fisher, but to tell the truth I don't see how we can expect to accomplish anything these times, people seem to be down on everything Democratic, and while I am sure Fisher is the strongest man that could have been nominated, he has not the ghost of a show."

The Blade has called attention to the names of those killed in Chicago riots, and the story is the nomenclature told of low birth and anarchistic tendencies. Outside of Chicago, the worst rioting has been at Spring Valley, Ill. There, of one hundred or more men arrested, and the half-dozen killed, not one is of American birth or adoption. They are Italians and Lithuanians, and the lowest of Europe's civilization. Against such people, the time has come to put up the bars.—*Blade.*

The New York Sun, Dem., says: "Democracy has sold out, not compromised. They have parted with the last rag of Democratic principle. There is no compromise possible between the victim and the thief who has stolen his clothes and pawned them and lost the ticket. It is an act of compromise to find a man asleep and take all he has got. This misbegotten mongrel of cheating and lying, this monstrous abortion of common sense and unbecoming treachery, is no relation of compromise."

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder  
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

The Charleston News and Courier is at least honest and open. Speaking of Southern immigration it says in reply to the *Inter-Ocean*: "Send us Democratic settlers or none." Might we trouble the *News-Courier* once more and ask which kind? Do you want the Democratic Populist breed, free traders, sugar taxers, or flag pullers? Try to be more explicit. There is a big lot under each head the North would like to ship South.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

When the cold November winds begin to blow and the coal bins are empty, the children in rags and hunger, and half a million poor wives hol-eyed and worn out with anxiety, it will be discovered that Debs and Sovereign were arch conspirators against the workingman. The plea for a sympathetic strike, as far as any benefits could accrue to labor, was idiotic. The idea of punishing the innocent for crimes in which they had no interest or part, and doing violence by the torch, plunder and murder, will more and more, as the facts are impressed upon the people, react against the anarchist leaders and their un-American method of redressing a wrong. The American workingman is not an automaton, and he will see the matter in its true light in time.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

### One Woman's Experience.

A WOMANLY woman will be womanly everywhere and under all circumstances, and her influence is sure to be felt beneficially. One woman's most unique experience of life for a year in a Michigan lumber-camp is most charmingly told in the exceedingly interesting article "In and About a Lumber Camp" published in the August number of DEMOCRAT'S FAMILY MAGAZINE; and after reading her vivid descriptions of the life of the lumberman and the *modus operandi* of "logging," illustrated with superb half-tone pictures, one feels thoroughly posted about this picturesque though laborious industry. But not every lumber camp is blessed with the ministrations of a trained nurse. Under the apt title "Golden Silence" a pathetic story of a deaf mute is told, and incidentally one may learn the method by which these unfortunates communicate with their fellow-beings. Chaucer, Depew, Marshall Wilder, Beatrice Harraden, and several other famous people tell some of the funniest stories they have heard. "How to Read and Write in Cipher" will furnish entertainment for many summer or winter evenings; and "A Summer Girl" shows up a new specimen of the genus. "The flower Garden in August" furnishes many excellent suggestions for the care of flowers in mid-summer; and an especially timely paper in Sanitarian, entitled "Visiting the Sick," should be read by everyone. Also the illustrated article on "Holid-ay Comforts," for now is the time to enjoy them. In fact, these in addition to the stories in the bright matter in "Chat" and "Society Fads" make this an ideal midsummer number; and, as usual, the departments abound with valuable suggestions and information. This "All around" family magazine is published for only \$2 a year by W. JENNINGS DEMOCRAT, 15 E. 14th St., New York.

## Public Instruction.

The forthcoming report of Hon. H. R. Patterhill, Supt. of Public Instruction, will contain the following patriotic sentiment:

OLD GLORY.

Thousands of Michigan schools now float our country's flag. A sight that never fails to cheer the heart, brighten the eye, and thrill the soul of the loyal American, is to see the folds of our banner waving proudly above the schools, and the group of boys and girls taking advantage of the chance offered to them so liberally here in our own dear America. The district schools are not behind in this excellent movement, but hundreds and hundreds of them now glory in the stars and stripes.

Not only should each school have a large flag to fly to the breeze on every day memorable in our history, but on the walls of every school room there should be found smaller flags or sketches of flags on the boards.

But should our patriotism end with this, we would be no better than the heathen bowing to his idol. Let the lesson of the flag be taught appropriately to every grade.

The great names of our country should be as familiar to our youth as are the nursery rhymes. The youngest pupil can be taught lessons of truthfulness, honesty, perseverance, bravery, courage, devotion, honor, from many a name and deed found in American annals.

Lead pupils to love the flag for what it signifies; for its history; for the protection it affords the citizens fortunate enough to be born beneath its heaven-born hues; for the chance it offers to every honest, ambitious, pure-hearted girl or boy.

Every pupil of the schools of Michigan should commit to memory both words and music of "America," "Star Spangled Banner" and "Red, White and Blue." Patriotic selections should be learned and recited in every grade. Before pupils can read they should be taught some simple patriotic lines; at each successive step of the school course, the pupil should be inspired by the patriotic prose and poetry of our literature. "Cumberland," "Paul Revere's Ride," "Ship of State," "Barbara Fritchie," "Nathan Hale," "Warren's Address," and Drakes "American Flag," should be required of pupils just as strictly as any part of the curriculum.

This patriotic spirit aroused, the youth should be taught his duty to the country, and led to see in what way he best serves under so glorious a flag. He should be taught to respect the rights of others; to obey cheerfully well-constituted authority; to do his duty as a citizen, fearlessly, honestly and intelligently; that he should have but one standard of morals for both private and public life, and that a high and noble one.

### The Tariff Outlook.

Now that the strike is over interest returns to the tariff, which certainly was a cause, if not the cause, of the recent troubles. The Democrats of the House conference committee are ignoring their Republican conferees, and are striving to create an impression that the nondescript bill sent to them from the Senate is in quick process of being licked into a shape that shall be sufficiently deceptive to appear as protectionist to a minority of Democrats, and as a free trade measure to the free trade majority of Democrats. But it is doubtful if the conference committee will be successful in giving the semblance of radical free trade to a bill that is highly protective of the interests of the sugar trust, moderately protective of the welfare of the coal and iron capitalists, and not wholly unprotective of the great rice planters of the South.

On the other hand, it will be very difficult to make the wool grower and the lumber dealer discover the protective features of a bill that grants freedom of Australia and of Southern America, and to the lumber of British America. Some difficulty also may be met with in explaining to the Northern wheat grower why his grain needs but 20 per cent of protection while the rice of the Southern planter requires 80 per cent. These difficulties are so self-evidently inseparable as to be the certain causes of protracted debate in the conference committee, and to lead to such modifications of the Senate bill as may lead to further discussion when the revised and amended measure is sent to that body.

We see no probability of a very speedy agreement on a tariff bill, and until agreement is reached depression of trade must continue, and while depression continues labor must be ill-paid, and while labor is ill-paid there must be no accompanying violence.

It is well within the possibilities that the November elections may come with no new tariff bill passed, and it is in the certainties that if they come after the passage of a bill they will come with the necessity of electing a Congressional majority pledged to a restoration of soundly protective legislation.—*Globe-Democrat.*

One of the grandest movements of modern times is that of the Christian Endeavor Society. Its recent acts indicate a radical advance all along the line in the promulgation of religious truth. It is to stand to the churches in an attitude similar to that of university extension to the colleges.—*Inter-Ocean.*

# The Evening News.

"The Great Daily of Michigan."

The Associated Press and many smaller news gathering agencies, a thousand active correspondents, a large force of city and special reporters, careful and thoughtful editorial writers, artists, work unceasingly "The Great Daily of Michigan," to say nothing of the printing, mailing, and distribution of over 60,000 papers every day, throughout the State.

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## ITEMS OF INTEREST

FOR THE WEEKS CORRESPONDING WITH THE PRESENT—IN THE

### History of Grayling.

1879.

N. P. Salling, the general clerk of S. H. & Co., is recuperating on the Au Sable, and L. Jensen is filling his position behind the counter. Corner stone of Court House laid. N. Shellenbarger found a large block of petrified wood, which when exposed to heat emitted an odor resembling petroleum. Row at Frederic between J. J. Higgins and some lumbermen. Two of Grayling's physicians have a scrap on the street.

1881.

Finn's store receives a coat of paint. J. S. Harder went fishing. More grayling found in the Manistee than usual. M. E. Sunday School reported by the Secretary, Marius Hanson, to be increasing in members. C. Range rode out with the Minister and set the people to speculating. Mrs. Sewell visits her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Francis, of Grove. Dr. Thatcher visits Grayling, professionally. Boy born to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Francis, weight 9 lbs.

1882.

Mack Taylor went fishing on Sunday. Rev. Putnam went to Mason, on a visit. J. P. Hildreth starts a peavy manufactory at Frederic. A. J. Rose delivers a lecture on the habits and customs of the people of Mexico. Mrs. Lucy Filley died, aged 75 years. Seven deer and one bear seen by H. C. McKinley on his way home from Grayling. Cyclone struck farm of Geo. Fauble. Hailstones laid on the ground for eight hours previous to melting.

1883.

Huckleberries 5 to 7 cents per quart. Dr. Roffee departed for his home at Clyde, N. Y. E. N. Salling, of Manistee in town. J. S. Harrington entertains a brother from Midland. R. S. Babbitt presents ye editor with a basket of grayling. Harry Ball, of Peru Cheney tried to illegally selling liquor. S. S. Claggett visiting friends at Richmond.

1884.

John Haggerty, of Frederic, killed a large bear. Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Collins, a son, weight 10 lbs. J. K. Bate's clothes line robbed. Departure of R. R. Agent Mosley, who is succeeded by G. H. Hicks. Strawberry Social at Opera House. Weather disagreeably cold. Huckleberries 10 cents per quart. White and Wilcox, of Cheney lose 30,000,000 feet of lumber by fire.

1885.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fauble, a daughter. Departure of Thomas Woodfield for Manistee, to engage in the Grocery business. Huckleberry picnic given by the members of the M. E. Church. J. Staley and son caught 420 grayling on their trip down the Au Sable. Death of Mrs. Mervin Putnam, of Center Plains. Death of daughter of E. Purchase, at Saginaw, aged 19 years.

1886.

Dr. Roffee furnishes the editor with a fine mess of grayling. Miss Olive Claggett visits Sld. her brother. J. H. Edgenbush and family leave for Benton Harbor. R. D. Conine builds an addition to his residence. F. C. Hicks visits his brother, G. H. Hicks. J. H. Harder takes four children to the Reform School. Rev. L. Jensen, Lutheran, held services for benefit of that Society.

1887.

E. N. Salling, of Manistee, in town. O. J. Bell went to the Upper Peninsula. D. W. Mills, of Caro, in town. F. Owens sold his residence to C. Wight. Howard, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Ham died on the 27th. Garret Meade left the employ of the M. C. R. R. Fred Ober, of Kansas City, in town. Oscar Nutton and family returned to Grayling. Rose Walton, 12 years of age cuts 5 acres of grain in one day. Fred Loranger and wife, of Bay City, in town for a week. F. D. Robinson, formerly of Grayling, returns for a visit. L. Fournier and C. Hadley went fishing.

1888.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Michelson went to Bay View. Brick foundation built under the school house. Mrs. M. J. Finn went to Bay View. Henry Bates sold his house and lot for \$250.00. Miss Josie Jones went to Chesaning. J. Staley went to Bay View. Mrs. M. E. Hanson, J. L. Hanson and Mrs. B. F. Keeling and son, of Lo-gansport, Ind., went to Bay View. Archie McDougall, fined \$10.00 for

# Fournier's Drug Store!

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Grayling, Michigan.

O. PALMER.

## AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

WAGONS, BUGGIES, &c.

Grayling, Michigan, April 18, '94.

I shall carry this year a larger stock of Wagons, Carriages, Plows, Harrows, Drills, Reapers, Mowers, Cultivators, Planters, &c., than ever before shown in Northern Michigan, and can make prices to suit the times. I believe I know the needs of this section and am prepared to supply them. Call and examine the most improved implements on the market.

O. PALMER.



## The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.  
THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1894.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

Go to Claggett's for Honey.

Mark S. Dilley, of Frederic, was in town last Thursday.

Straw Hats at S. H. & Co's.

If you want any kind of a Bicycle call at Palmer's warehouse.

Bureau Garden Hose, for sale by S. H. & Co.

For toilet preparations, go to the Store of Harry W. Evans.

Paint! Paint! Paint! at the store of S. H. & Co.

W. J. Coffron, of Atlanta, was in town last week.

Sweet Mixed Pickles, at Claggett's.

Thos. Wakeley, sheriff, came up from his farm on Saturday, and spent Sunday in Grayling.

If you want to buy Shoes, cheap, go to Claggett's.

A man named Nelson had his foot badly crushed between a log and the carriage, at the mill, last week.

Odds and Ends in Dry Goods, marked Way Down, at Claggett's.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post, G. A. R., next Saturday evening, the 28th, at the usual hour.

Miss Kitty Sargeant, of West Branch, is the guest of Miss Edna Keeler.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wight's restaurant.

Miss Sallie Weatherbee, of Bay City, is the guest of Mrs. N. P. Salling, and other friends.

If you like good Tea and Coffee, buy them, at Claggett's.

Miss Effie Bay, of Chicago, is visiting her brother, H. Bay, and other friends in Grayling.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

Misses Frances and Mary Staley went to Bay View to join their mother, last Thursday morning.

Building Material, all kinds at lowest prices, for sale by Salling, Hanson & Co.

A. D. Dudley, Esq., of Corning, N. Y., was the guest of J. Staley, for a couple of days last week.

For School Supplies, Tablets, Pencils, etc., call at the Drug Store of Harry W. Evans.

Miss Josie Jones started for Painesville, Ohio, last Thursday, for a visit with relatives in that city.

A fine line of Umbrellas, just received, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Mrs. N. P. Salling took her young friends to Portage Lake, the beginning of the week for a days pleasure.

There are six styles of plows at Palmer's warehouses, to select from, this season.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

I. Rosenthal and C. O. McCullough went down the river after Grayling and Trout, last Thursday.

J. M. Jones, last Monday, picked about one bushel of fine cherries from the trees in his garden.

Fresh Eggs and Butter, always on hand, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Mrs. C. T. Jerome was called to Bay City, Tuesday, on account of the illness of her mother.

Crawford County has a cosmopolitan population. On Tuesday we had English, Danish, German, French, Negro, and Indian callers, on business.

MARRIAGE—At the residence of Wm. Woodburn, the officiating magistrate, July 18th, Leonard Darnott to Miss Bertha Drake. All of Grayling, Mich.

Dr. Hovey, the painless dentist, will be at the Grayling House, August 3d—one day only. No pain, no sleep, positively no bad after-effect. Gums prepared for plates.

Mr. E. N. Salling, Miss Lillie Salling and Mr. N. M. Hanson, R. Hanson and Miss Maggie Hanson of Grayling were visitors here last Saturday and guests of H. A. Bauman and wife.—Lewiston Journal.

Mrs. W. A. Masters was pleased to receive a visit Monday from her brother, John Irvin, of Denver, Col. He was here fourteen years ago, and fully appreciates the changes which have taken place.

Why is the town using Sherwin Williams' paint for all of their buildings? Easily explained. It is the best paint on the market, and is for sale by S. H. & Co.

The Lewiston Odd Fellows now occupy their new hall. It is one of the most commodious and finely furnished lodge rooms in Northern Michigan and a credit to our enterprising town. Atlanta Tribune.

A boy named Phillips lost a thumb and three fingers by a saw at the mill last Thursday. It was the same saw that caused the loss of Henry Nolan's fingers.

Harry Evans, of Grayling, was in the village Wednesday.—Ros. News.

Pants below cost, at the Pioneer Store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps next, Saturday afternoon, the 28th, at the usual hour.

To close out their boys suits, S. H. & Co. offer them at half price.

Miss Edna Wainright has the pleasure of entertaining a couple of her cousins, Misses Jussie and Florence Dean, of Buffalo, N. Y.

Buglar Alarms, the finest things out. For sale by S. H. & Co. Go and see them.

A Danish picnic was held the beginning of the week, and was well attended as every vehicle in Grayling was engaged.

Salling, Hanson & Co. have the best coffee in town, for 25 cents. You should try it.

I. Rosenthal and C. O. McCullough returned the beginning of the week with a report of a big catch of Grayling and trout.

Thanks to M. S. Hartwick for the finest string of Grayling we have seen this year. He seems to know where the big ones live.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Trotter returned from their fishing excursion last Thursday, having caught some of the finest fish we have ever seen.

Devere Hall, of Bay City, who has been boomed for a congressional candidate in the Tenth District, refuses to allow his name to be used.

Mrs. H. A. Bauman left for Grayling Tuesday, and on Thursday will accompany Mr. and Mrs. Hanson to Bay View.—Lewiston Journal.

Miss Anabel Butler and her brother, Guy, went to Metamora, last Thursday, for a six weeks' visit with their grand-mother and other relatives.

Dr. E. J. Hovey, who extracts teeth without pain or sleep, will be at the GRAYLING HOUSE, August 3d. New process, no extra charge. Satisfaction to patient or no pay.

The Detroit Journal says that the contract for furniture, for the new school rooms has been given to a Grand Rapids company.

The 28th Senatorial District Republican Convention, will be held at West Branch, Aug. 28th. Crawford County is entitled to two delegates.

Dr. Flynn, dentist, of West Branch, will be here from August 14th until the 18th.

Miss Emma Lenz, of Columbus, Ohio, is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Butler, and will preside at the organ of the M. E. church during the absence of Mrs. Taylor.

John Hildreth, of Cheney, was cutting a tree which had fallen across his fence last week, and slipped, falling in such a way as to fracture three ribs. He is a heavy man and getting along in years, so the accident is a severe one.

S. H. & Co. guarantee the Sherwin Williams' paint to give perfect satisfaction, and offer to re-paint any house, free of charge, on which the paint should peel off or not give satisfaction. What better guarantee can be furnished.

Two young men from Grayling went down the river last week. They stopped and were given supper by Mr. and Mrs. D. Trotter. They left, and in payment for the treatment they received took from fifteen to twenty fish from Mr. Trotter's crate. A ducking in the river would have done them good.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

Henry Funck, of South Branch township, brought a calf to market, in his wagon. It was in a crate, and tied to the crate. It broke the rope, jumped out, and ran down Peninsular Avenue as if was opposed to being made veal for the benefit of our citizens.

The delegates from Grove township to the County Convention, elected by the Caucus, last Saturday week, are Chas. Fautley and A. E. Wakeley. The township committee appointed last year, consisting of J. M. Francis, A. E. Wakeley and C. Fautley were continued for the present year.

Miss Rosa Walton has purchased of C. H. Hoisington the Lapeer Steam Laundry and took possession Wednesday. The work turned out from this institution has been excellent for some time past and now promises to be better than ever. Miss Walton is a young woman of energy and enterprise. Not only is she industrious, obliging and pleasant in manner, but she is also thoroughly competent and will certainly please in the style and polish given to the articles coming into her hands. Her good looks and engaging address will do no draw back and we more than half suspect the young gentlemen of this locality will be particularly liberal in patronizing the fair young. Landress.—Lapeer Clarion.

The New Boston Store will sell goods at lower prices than purchasers ever expected to get them.

If you want a floating spring-tooth harrow, Palmer has the one that beats the world.

Blank Notes, Receipts, Camp Orders and Highway receipts, for sale at this office.

Wm. Pringle and family have started for their new home in Ann Arbor, with the best wishes of this community, who all regret their departure.

Horses still run on the streets destroying shade trees, as usual. What is the Town Board doing? Warning the horses off the streets, will not stop it.

Poor breath, poor digestion and much ill health are due to imperfect or decayed teeth. Dr. Hovey makes no extra charge for painless extraction of such teeth by his new method. No chloroform, ether, gas or electricity; no sleep, no bad after-effect. Will be at the Grayling House, August 3d.

Hon. L. G. Dufos, of Alpena, was in town Saturday evening, looking after his congressional chances. It now looks as though the nomination would be between him and Mayor Crump, of West Bay City, with the chances largely in favor of Dufos. He is a hustling representative of the young republicans and has a "git there gait."

A man named Camp came to this city from Lewiston a few days ago. Yesterday he visited the Bunnell block, on Third street, and became involved in a row. The result was that he was violently assaulted and descended the stairway much more rapidly than he went up. Dr. M. F. Newkirk dressed the wounds.—Bay City Tribune.

### Estray Notice.

Run away in Grayling, one roan heifer calf, very wild. The finder will be rewarded by taking her to George Comer's meat market, Grayling.

H. FUNCK.

### List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling, for the week ending July 21, '94.

Back. Annie G. McNeal. Miss M. Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

DIED. In this village, Sunday, July 23d, Essie, wife of Archie McKay, aged 29 years.

For two years past Mrs. McKay has been an invalid, suffering greatly without a murmur of complaint, and until this spring ceaselessly watching for the welfare of her husband and their only child, who are left to mourn the loss of a beautiful wife and mother.

The body was taken to West Branch for burial.

### Republican Caucus.

The caucus was called to order by C. T. Jerome, Chairman of Tp. Committee. On motion he was elected Chairman and M. E. Bates, Secretary.

On motion O. Palmer, W. S. Chalker, T. P. Manwarren, Melvin Bates, W. G. Marsh, Wm. Woodburn, Frank Decker, John Burk, R. D. Connine, Fred Narren, J. C. Hanson, H. C. Holbrook, A. H. Towles, C. T. Jerome, W. A. Masters, John Staley, J. M. Jones and J. F. Hum were elected delegates to the County Convention.

On motion of O. Palmer, each delegate was empowered to appoint a proxy to represent him, if unable to attend, and that the delegates be empowered to fill all vacancies, after which the caucus adjourned.

### Before You Stop It, Think.

After you get angry and stop your paper just poke your finger into water, pull it out and look for the hole. Then you will know how badly you are misled. A man who thinks a paper cannot thrive without his support ought to go off and stay awhile. When he comes back half his friends will not know he had gone, and the other half will not care a cent, while the world at large kept no account of his movement. You will find things that you cannot endorse in every paper. Even the Bible is rather plain and hits some hard rap. If you were to get mad and burn the Bible, the hundreds of presses would still go on printing it, and when you stop your paper and call the editor names, the paper will be published, and what is more, you will read it on the sly.—The Journalist.

### Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair.

**DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER**  
MOST PERFECT MADE.  
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

U. L. DeWael, Esq., of Rosecon, was in town, Tuesday.

Colonel Worden returned to town Tuesday, from the Upper Peninsula.

Avery Smith, of Beaver Creek, was in town, Tuesday.

The Pontiac Gazette celebrated its 50th anniversary by the issuing of a magnificent trade edition, which is a credit to the publisher and to their blooming little city.

Dr. E. J. HUCK.

Wishes to announce to the public of Grayling and vicinity, that he has opened an office in

EVANS' DRUG STORE, and is prepared to answer day and night calls.

April 19, 11

The dates set for the fair are Sept. 12, 13 and 14. The dates are a little earlier than usual this year and as the time is getting short it stands our farmers in hand to get a hustle on them. This fair will be as its predecessors and all should make it a point to attend and help make it so.—Ros. News.

### Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. FOURNIER, Druggist.

Mayor Crump, of West Bay City, was in town Monday visiting friends and making new ones. His candidacy for the nomination for Congress from this district seems quite satisfactory to him and his friends, and it goes without saying that if nominated, his election is certain. He is a vote getter, by reason of his personal popularity as an all around man, of broad views and business experience.

### New Blacksmith Shop.

I have opened a blacksmith shop in Frederic, where I am prepared to do all work in my line, in a workman-like manner, at living prices. Repairing, woodwork or iron, promptly done.

4w. July 15 J. M. FRANCIS.

If it shall prove that when a successor to the late M. Debs shall rise up he will consult the great American public before starting on an attempt to run the country, the lesson may be worth all it has cost.—Inter-Ocean.

### Dissolution Notice.

THE partnership heretofore existing between Sydney Claggett and William Pringle, under the firm name and style of Claggett & Pringle, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. S. S. Claggett continuing the business, and assuming all liabilities of the said firm, and all notes and accounts due the said firm will be collected by him.

S. S. CLAGGETT, Wm. PRINGLE, E.

Dated July 13th, 1894.

HENRY WATKINSON's experience in the confederate army gave point to his poetical advice to Dictator Debs:

Now don't you do it, Mr. Debs—

Don't tackle Uncle Sam;

Ten thousand thousand Johnny Rebs

Can tell you that the project, Debs

Ain't worth a "linker's dam."

### Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg, eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by L. FOURNIER, at the Drug Store.

Saginaw's chief of police in speaking of Corey army that recently tarried in this city, said he "would allow no overt acts, such as stealing a train, as was done in Cheboygan." The chief is laboring under a misapprehension of facts. The Coreyites were simply sitting on the cars waiting for their supper when the train pulled out and took them with it. If the army visits Saginaw and leave in as orderly a manner as they did from this city we do not believe the authorities would have any right to interfere with them.—Cheboygan Tribune.

### A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house, and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykenan, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested? Trial bottle free at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50 cents and \$1.00.

### Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

Is the truthful, starting line of a little book that tells all about Nicotina, the wonderful, harmless GUARANTEED tobacco substitute. The cost is trifling and the benefit is great. It is a life saving and health giving remedy. In using it you can be free from all physical and mental ailments. "No-tobacco" Sold by L. Fournier & Co., at the Drug Store, and by all druggists. Address: The Sterling Remedy Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

## OUR RULE!

"DO unto OTHERS as We would have OTHERS do unto US!"

### IN MAKING PRICES,

We consider values. It is not a matter of Small Cash, but of the Equivalent of whatever is paid. That is the true estimate of Economy.

### WE ARE GOVERNED

By the actual wearing quality of Goods, in naming prices. A dollars worth of money for a dollars' worth of wear. That is the best plan to work on—to gain your confidence.

### WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING BARGAINS:

Men's Summer Suits, regular price \$10 and \$12, to close at \$7.00.  
Parasols, \$2 grade for \$1.50. Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests, 5 Cents.  
Men's Undershirts, good quality, worth 45 cents, for 21 cents.  
Hundreds of other bargains. Warm weather Snaps for all.

## IKE ROSENTHAL,

Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.

### GRAND RAPIDS And Indiana Railroad

#### DIRECT ROUTE TO THE SOUTH.

TIME CARD, FEB. 11, 1894.

Leave Mack City 7:40 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. 3:15 p.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids 10:15 a.m. 1:35 p.m. 3:40 a.m.

Chicago 7:10 a.m. 1:10 p.m. 3:40 a.m.

Port Wayne 7:10 a.m. 1:10 p.m. 3:40 a.m.

Richmond 7:10 a.m. 1:10 p.m. 3:40 a.m.

Cincinnati 7:10 a.m. 1:10 p.m. 3:40 a.m.

7:40 a.m. Train daily ex. Sunday with Parlor Car to Grand Rapids, 1:30 p.m. train daily ex. Sunday with Sleeping Car to Chicago via Kalamazoo & Mich. Central Ry.

9:15 p.m. Sunday only.

Trains arrive at Mackinaw City from the South at 7:00 a.m. daily except Monday and 5:15 p.m. daily.

For information apply to

C. L. LOCKWOOD, G. P. & T. A., Grand Rapids, Mich.

L. H. ACCORD, Agent, Mackinaw City, Mich.

### DR. C. F. METCALFE'S ROSE CREAM DENTIFRICE.

A pleasant and useful preparation for cleaning the teeth. Price 25 cents by mail. Address,

DR. C. F. METCALFE, DENTIST,

1488 WOODWARD AVENUE, DETROIT, MICH.

Dr. METCALFE will visit GRAYLING one week every two months. Next trip, June 3d to 9th. Dr. Smith's office.

### Before buying your new bicycle look

the field over carefully. The superiority

of Victor Bicycles was never so fully

demonstrated as at present. Our '94 line

will bear the most rigid scrutiny, and we

challenge comparison.

There's but one best—Victor.

### OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

BOSTON. NEW YORK. PHILADELPHIA. CHICAGO. SAN FRANCISCO. DETROIT. DENVER.

YOU CAN CURE THAT COUGH WITH

ELIOT'S TAR

AND

WILD CHERRY

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION

EMERY PROPRIETARY CO., CHICAGO

Eliot's Daylight Liver Pills

A small vegetable pill. Cures Sick Headache

Constipation, Dyspepsia, All Biliousness and

Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels

For Sale by H. W. Evans.

### W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute.

Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS'S SHOES,

with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

J. M. JONES.

### PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT?

A PROMISE never made and an honest opinion, write to

MUNN & CO., who have had nearly 30 years' experience

in the patent business. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents, and how to obtain them, sent free.

Building Edition monthly, \$1.25 a year. Single copies, 15 cents. Many original conceptions, beautiful plates, in color, and photographs of new

inventions, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address: MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 Broadway.

### MICHIGAN CENTRAL (NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

The following is the time of the departure of trains from Grayling via Mackinaw Division of M. C. R. R.:

#### GOING NORTH.

4:00 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday, arrives at Mackinaw 7:00 P. M.

8:15 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 11:15 A. M.

1:30 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 8:00 P. M.

#### GOING SOUTH.

12:40 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City 4:00 P. M. Detroit 4:35 P. M.

12:15 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 3:45 A. M. Detroit, 8:00 A. M.

2:40 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.



# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## MULEYHASSAN'S LAND

### SOMETHING ABOUT MOROCCO AND ITS PEOPLE.

The Country for Which England, France and Spain are Now Contending—Its Resources and Population—Its Unhappy Past Government.

#### MOROCCO'S NATURAL ADVANTAGES.

The eyes of the European powers are turned to that small strip of country on the northwestern coast of Africa, still recently ruled over by the late Muley Hassan, Morocco. Since the Sultan's death, the country has been divided into three parts, each of which is being fought over by the European powers. The country is a very fertile one, and its position is such that it is a key to the Mediterranean Sea. It is a country of great strategic importance, and its possession would give the holder a commanding position in the Mediterranean. The country is a very fertile one, and its position is such that it is a key to the Mediterranean Sea. It is a country of great strategic importance, and its possession would give the holder a commanding position in the Mediterranean.

Should any of the European powers come into possession of Morocco it would certainly reap a rich harvest, for of all the North African countries this is the most fertile. It is a country of great strategic importance, and its possession would give the holder a commanding position in the Mediterranean. The country is a very fertile one, and its position is such that it is a key to the Mediterranean Sea. It is a country of great strategic importance, and its possession would give the holder a commanding position in the Mediterranean.



A WATER CARRIER NEAR MOROCCO.

is generally supposed. Abundant water may be had in the form of numerous water courses, vada, as they are called, which cut the country in every direction. The soil of the plains and river valleys is exceptionally fertile, but owing to the organization of the country by the government and all its officials from the Sultan down, very little of the land that is available for cultivation is tilled at all, and none of it is as it should be.

This fact is, no doubt, in some degree due to the natural indolence of dwellers in tropical climes, and particularly of those in Oriental countries. An Oriental never walks when he can stand still, never stands when he can sit, and rarely sits when he can lie down, so the persistent toll and patient industry which become habitual to dwellers in temperate regions are entirely foreign both to his nature and to his inclination. But even in the hottest countries it has been found that where proper incentives to industry have been furnished and proper security guaranteed, the laziest of men will work. No such incentives of protection have been furnished in Morocco, and the result is that the country is a vast waste. The Sultan's cavalry comes along, and that is the last he ever sees of his stolen property. Agriculture is discouraged in the same way. A farmer goes to work and raises a crop for the use of himself and family, and in all probability, as soon as it is harvested a band of the Sultan's cavalry comes along and appropriates the whole under the name of taxes. A pitiable case of this



A ROMAN ARCH NEAR TANGIER.

kind occurred near Tangier a few years ago. A native peasant by the name of Muley Hassan, who had a small plot of land, raised a little more than 100 bushels of wheat. As soon as it was harvested he was surrounded by the Sultan's cavalry and took forty bushels as the share of the government. The local Kadi took twenty for district tax-

ation, and the sheik of the nearest village appropriated 10. This left the poor farmer with but thirty of the original 100 bushels. A few days after the last robber had paid his visit to the granary a party of horsemen passed by and loaded ten bushels into their bags without making any acknowledgment. The unfortunate man lost no time in concealing the paltry remainder of his store, and a few days later was mercilessly bastinadoed by the orders of the commander of a foot regiment because he would not tell where he had hidden it. Commerce is taxed with almost as much severity. Every transaction must pay a tax of 24 per cent, usually borne by the buyer. Day by day the Sultan's men make the rounds of the shops in Tangier, Morocco, Fez and other towns, investigate the business of the day and demand the taxes. Every craftsman must pay a tax for the privilege of earning on his calling, and what he sover it may be, besides an annual fee for license to carry it on. And over and above these forms of taxation, if every subject is demanded a yearly sum in the form of a gift tax for the privilege of being allowed to exist. According to governmental ideas in Morocco, the only excuse a



A ROMAN PALACE IN THE SAHARA.

man has for living is that he may contribute to the Sultan's exchequer, and what else he does or does not do he attends to this with reasonable promptitude, for he knows that excuses are of no avail; a failure to pay certainly means the bastinado, applied at once, possibly imprisonment for an uncertain length of time, or even death, having his head cut off by the experienced executioner of the court, who never gets out of practice through lack of work.

Thus it is that the people of Morocco are a shiftless and improvident. They have been made so by their government. They have no incentive to labor, for labor seems to be useless; they do not care to be put to the trouble of providing for the future only to see the means they collect unsympathetically appropriated by a savage soldiery. So they pass their time as pleasantly as they can, do as little work as may be necessary to satisfy hunger and the ever-greedy taxgatherer, and employ themselves in listening to the street-story-tellers, in watching the snake-charmers, in smoking, in sleeping, in anything, in short, but work, under proper conditions they would work most cheerfully, and when Morocco is placed under a civilized government, as some day it will, its people will become as industrious as Orientals are capable of being, and Morocco will again, as it once was, be an important province of the empire.

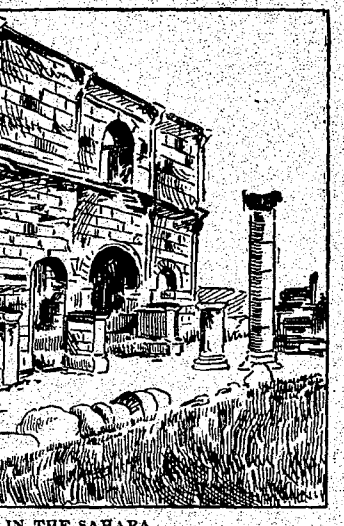
That, however, was long before the days of Mohammed and Islam. When the iron rule of Rome governed the whole of the then known world, Morocco, under the name of Mauritania, was a great province. It must have had a dense population, for here and there, at frequent intervals, even in what are now sandy deserts, are found groups of ruins, the remains of the cities and temples and shrines built by the conquerors of the world, and there stretch across many of its plains long lines of columns, built when the Caesars ruled, marking the line of some ancient aqueduct which brought water to cities that have now crumbled into dust. From the ports of Morocco, now filled with sand, went forth cargoes of wheat, which kept quiet the turbulent populace of Rome. From Morocco came the best horses used on the European post routes, and in the cavalry which hung on the wings of the legion. Morocco was then no doubt rich and prosperous, which is more than it or its people have ever been since. For a time, during the Arab period, Morocco was a seat of learning and industry. There were Moslem universities at Fez and Morocco,



A ROMAN ARCH NEAR TANGIER.

and there was an enormous trade in leather, the manufacture of which was unknown outside of this corner of Africa; there was an immense business done in ivory and furs and gums and slaves with the vast and, until lately, unknown interior south of the Sahara. Twice a year caravans of thousands of camels threaded their way through the pathless sand to the south, carrying to the Sudan what Morocco had to sell, and bringing back what Morocco wished to buy. Caravans of equal size crossed the Sahara toward Egypt, starting eight or nine months before the great festival at Mecca, and trading their way slowly to the Red Sea and Mecca. These business expeditions, on the former scale of greatness, are now unknown, for, although the caravans still move, they are merely shadows of the hosts that formerly went through the Sahara like conquering armies.

But in regard to the villenage of the Arabs emanating from a street in Tangier or any other city in Morocco, there is practical unity. The wonder is that plague, cholera, yellow fever, smallpox and a few other vile diseases are not epidemic all the year around, and probably the only reason they are not is due to the fact that the Moroccan constitution is strong and the Moroccan nose has no conscience. Anatomists have not as yet discovered any important difference between the nose of Morocco and the nose of any other country, but some difference must exist, for it is impossible that any human nose, properly fitted out with smelling apparatus, should be able to endure the smells of a Moroccan street.



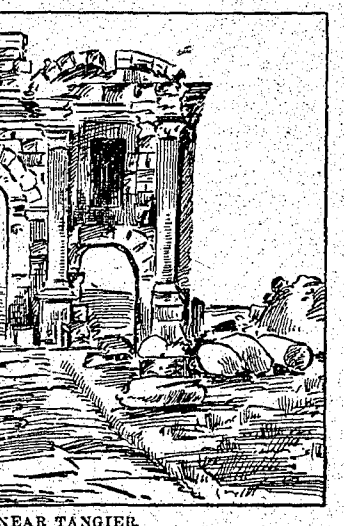
A ROMAN ARCH NEAR TANGIER.

But somehow or other the nose of Morocco bears the strain, and the people are as healthy as dirty savages ever are. More than that, they are good-looking, and many of the women are beautiful. In the north they are valued in compliance with the law as laid down in the Koran, but in the southern parts of the empire they are much less particular, and the tourists often speak of their beauty. It is not a civilized beauty, but the loveliness of the desert; a beauty adorned with strings of silver coins; a beauty best



A ROMAN ARCH NEAR TANGIER.

set off by the soft colors which predominate in Oriental features, a beauty which has nothing of the intellectual about it, but is purely sensuous. They are the earthly prototypes of the hours, which every true believer expects to have as his personal attendants when the gates of paradise have closed behind him. They do not seem to companions for the fierce-looking, warlike men, but the latter, to speak the truth, are far more in appearance than in reality, and though armed with flintlocks seven feet long and half a dozen pistols which cannot hit anything, they will rarely attack civilized travelers, save in overwhelming numbers.



A ROMAN ARCH NEAR TANGIER.

and even then with caution, for experience has taught them the immense superiority of the rifle and revolver over their own inefficient weapons. Although living in sight of Europe and at the doors of European commerce, Morocco, owing to its Government, is still in the dark ages. It has remained so from the fact that Christianity has not been able to come to an agreement as to the disposal of its territory. When an understanding is reached, Morocco will be placed under a stable form of government that will enable the people to resume something of their ancient industry and regain something of their ancient prosperity.

## SUPERSTITIOUS TRAVELERS.

A Veteran Passenger Conductor Talks of the Whims of Tourists.

No one but the experienced passenger conductor knows just how whimsical and cranky the traveling public really is, says the Pittsburgh Post. A traveler may have some peculiar fad or notion when he is on the road, but he never dreams that there are thousands of others just like him, or perhaps worse. In years of experience the conductor rubs elbows with all sorts of people, and in spite of himself becomes a mind and face reader, who takes a back seat from no one except the professional.

"Yes, travelers are superstitious and cranky," said a veteran knight of the punch yesterday in response to a query. "I think the average passenger conductor deals with more oddities daily than the circus collector of a freak show. As to superstition, I think there is more of it crops out on trains than anywhere else. Last week just as the train was ready to pull out for Chicago, a well-dressed man came out of the coach on the platform and in an agitated manner asked me what day it was. 'I told him it was Friday, and without another word he re-entered the coach, and in a moment returned with his luggage, and by way of explanation stated that he never began a journey Friday and would wait until the next morning. That is only a sample. The much-mooted unlucky thirteen is perhaps the cause of more worry and inconvenience to tourists than any other superstition which they deem of ill omen. I have known passengers to begin at the head of the train to see if they could find No. 13 anywhere.

"If the engine happened to be thirteen they would resignedly wait for the next train, and if they succeeded in finding number thirteen on any of the coaches they would hold up their hands in holy horror. I have seen passengers refuse to ride in a coach that held thirteen passengers, and if you will ask any ticket man he will tell you that of all sections in a sleeping car the most difficult to dispose of is No. 13.

"Then aside from the superstition which prevails among the traveling public there are countless passengers who are cranky, and if they lose a chance to kick are in bad humor for a week afterward. They kick for a seat in the center of the coach; kick because the train goes too slow or too fast; kick because they are in a draught or because it is too hot. And the worst of it all is that when they kick I am the individual who is called upon to hear them, as I were responsible for the business. The other day, for the first time when some fellows don't kick is when they are on their honeymoon. Everything goes on as smoothly as if it had been ordered so, but let the same men ride on the same train five years later and the chances are they'll kick themselves into exhaustion."

A Surgeon's Terrible Mistake. "A few years ago," said Charles J. Patterson, of Philadelphia, "I learned the secret of the life of a man who had passed more than a quarter of a century with scarcely a smile. He had been a physician and surgeon, and on one occasion had to remove an injured eye in order to save the other eye, and prevent total blindness. The night before the operation he had been drinking heavily with some friends, and although the following morning he was sober, his hand was unsteady and his nerves unstrung.

"After administering chloroform he made a fatal and horrible blunder, removing the wrong eye by mistake, and thus consigning his patient to perpetual blindness. The moment he discovered his error he turned the man over to a competent surgeon, deeded everything he possessed to him, and hurried from the neighborhood like a convicted thief. The remainder of his life was one constant round of remorse, and he rapidly developed into a confirmed misanthrope. The secret of his life was known to a number of people, but when it was finally revealed to me it explained a mystery, and made me respect the man, for however grave was his original blunder, which in some respects was of course, worse than a crime, his repentance was of the most genuine character."—New York Recorder.

Was Not a Cabbage. Before the eccentric George C. Minn became a tragedian he was a circuit clergyman in Iowa, and was the pet of the women of his circuit. When he appeared as a star over the same circuit his feminine admirers vied with each other as to which could present him with the largest and handsomest bouquet, writes Marie Adair, in the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

In Iowa City he appeared as Richard III. A lady sat in a box with the most monstrous bouquet the florist could furnish. Frank Tannehill, Sir, and the passing of Richard III. was the dead king. Instead of using a super, as is customary, to lie upon the bier, Mr. Minn insisted that Mr. Tannehill should lie there in his robes. As the funeral pageant crossed the stage, this lady, not being a great frequenter of the theater, regarded this as the most fitting time to present the bouquet.

As the cortege reached the center of the stage, the well-meaning woman arose from her seat in the box, and with all her strength hurled a bouquet to the stage. It struck Mr. Tannehill in the face with such force that he probably decided it was a cabbage, and regarded the situation as a hazardous one to permit his longer position on the bier. He sprang to the stage and quickly made his exit.

Followed the Band. Hans von Bulow, the famous leader and composer, who died a short time ago, was an eccentric member of a profession in which eccentricity is common. While walking the streets of Vienna one day he came across a regimental band on its way to the castle.

Von Bulow ran to the middle of the street and joined the small boys about the drummer. Following the band, he kept bowing to the surprised drummer, applauding him at almost every beat. "That's rhythm! Excellent! That's the way I like to hear it," he continued to ejaculate to the sur-

## prise of all and the delight of the small boys.

People in the streets recognized the famous pianist and joined the procession, so that the band had one of the largest audiences to which it had ever played. Von Bulow listened attentively to the end of the piece, and then made a deep bow before the drummer and his instrument. "Thank you," he said; "that was refreshing! That put my nerves in good condition again."

When the drummer learned who his strange admirer was, he was the proudest man in the regiment.

## AN UNWELCOME PASSENGER.

A Deadly Cobra Makes Things Lively on a Locomotive.

I had an experience in India about six years ago, says a traveler, which I would not care to repeat. It was in the middle of August, and, having occasion to make a short journey by rail, I was invited by a friend, who was in the employ of the railway company, to ride with him on the ex-



THE PYTHON IN POSSESSION.

press, as it was the coolest place on the train. We started late in the evening, and nothing unusual occurred until the fireman started to fill up the furnace. Logs were used for fuel instead of coal. While he was engaged in throwing logs into the fire, a cobra, which had been secreted somewhere among them, dropped from one of the logs, landing on the footplate where we were standing. There were four of us human beings on that footplate, and this new passenger made things somewhat crowded. There was no stick or club handy, or we could have made short work of the intruder. My companions lost no time in getting out of the way, the engineer crawling out on the footboard and the others clambering back on the pile of logs at the rear, calling on me to follow them. I, however, seemed to be rooted to the spot. The reptile appeared to enjoy the heat which came from the furnace, and made no hostile movement until I very foolishly made a kick at it, hoping to frighten it away. The creature was not frightened, but seemed to accept it as a challenge and advanced upon me. My nerves were completely paralyzed. I knew that its bite meant certain death, but I could not move a step to save my life. Just as the cobra raised itself to give me the deadly stroke the fireman sprang from the pile of logs behind, and, grasping the snake by the tail, hurled it into the furnace. The brave fellow, by his quickness and presence of mind, saved me from a horrible death.

## Matter Indestructible.

An essential property of matter, but which does not commend itself to superficial observation, like those of extension and resistance, is indestructibility. So far as experience and observation can discover, matter can neither be created nor destroyed. On the surface facts seem to contradict this assertion, for any particular portion of matter may be decomposed and resolved into its constituent parts, so that it seems to have disappeared, because the form under which we knew it is no longer present.

In reality, however, no diminution in the quantity of existing matter has taken place. One proof of this is easily afforded by combustion. If we allow a piece of wood or coal, or any combustible solid body, to "burn away," there will, as we all know, be ashes remaining. If while the combustion is going on, we take means to preserve not only the ashes, but also every part of the body which would ordinarily be dissipated as smoke and steam, and then weigh all the different substances, solid, liquid, or gaseous, that we have obtained, we shall find the combined weights equal to the original weight of the body itself.—Good Words.

## Ethan Allen's Sword.

The sword of Ethan Allen, preserved in the National Museum at Washington, is an old-fashioned blade about twenty-seven inches in length and slightly curved. "The handle is made of horn or bone, and is some seven inches long. The mounting is of silver, marked with gold, but the hilt is entirely worn out. A dog's head of silver forms the end of the handle, and from this to the guard runs a silver chain. On one of the silver bands of the venerable leather scabbard is the name 'Ethan Allen' engraved in large letters; on another band, 'E. Brasher, maker, N. York,' while on a third band appears the name 'Martin Vosburg, 1775.'—Philadelphia Ledger.

## History of Gotham.

At one of the annual dinners of the New England society of New York, at which Mr. Blaine and the late Governor Van Zandt, of Rhode Island, were both guests, a little good-natured chaff was indulged in as to the relative influence of the Hollanders and Yankees in the settlement and development of New York. "I can give you the history of New York in a sentence," said Van Zandt, in whose veins coursed both Dutch and Yankee blood. "The Dutch settled New York, and the Yankees settled the Dutch."

## Balloons.

The first aerial voyage was made Sept. 18, 1783, by a sheep, a cock and a duck to a height of 1,000 feet. The first human traveler through the air was M. Francois Pilatre de Rozier, who mounted the following month in a balloon.

The only successful way to advertise a newspaper is to publish a good one.

## MIRACLE IN MISSOURI.

The Achievements of Medical Science Far More Wonderful than the Magic of the East.

The Remarkable Experience of Postmaster Woodson, of Panama, Mo.—For Ten Years a Cripple—Today a Well and Healthy Man. (From the Kansas City Times.)

The people of High Hill, Mo., and vicinity have recently been startled by a seeming miracle of healing. For years one of the best-known men in Bates and Vernon Counties, Mr. M. Woodson, now postmaster at Panama, and brother of ex-State Inspector of Mines C. C. Woodson, of this city. The people of High Hill, where he formerly resided, and of the present home, remember well the terrible misadventure almost from the semblance of a man, which has painfully bowed his head half to earth and labored snail-like across the walks season after season, and which, in the last month, it straightened to its full height, threw away the heavy butt of cane which for years had been its only support from total helplessness, and walked erect, firmly, unhesitatingly about the two cities, people looked and wondered. The story of the remarkable case has become the marvel of the two counties. Exactly as Mr. Woodson told it to a Times reporter, it is here published:

"For ten years I have suffered the torment of the damned and have been a useless invalid; to-day I am well and hearty man, free from almost every touch of pain. I don't think man ever suffered more acute and constant agony than I have since 1881. The rheumatism started then in my left knee, and after weeks of suffering in bed I was at last relieved sufficiently to arise, but it was only to get about on crutches for five years, the ailment having settled in the hip. Despite constant treatment of the most eminent physicians the rheumatism grew worse, and for the last four years I have been compelled to go about bent half toward the ground. In the winter of 1890, after the rheumatism had settled into its most chronic form, I went to Kansas City upon advice of my brother, and for six weeks I was treated in one of the largest and best-known hospitals of the city, but without the slightest improvement. I was then discharged, and I secured a strong galvanic battery; this I used for months with the same result. In August, 1891, I went to St. Louis, and there conferred with the widely known Dr. K. of the city hospital. None of them would take my case with any hope of affording me more than temporary relief, and so I came home, weak, doubled with pain, helpless and despondent.

"About this time my attention was called to the account of a remarkable cure of locomotor ataxia, rheumatism and paralysis by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I ordered some of the pills, and after a few days when I began to take them, the rheumatism had developed into a phase of paralysis; my leg, from the thigh down, was cold all the time and could not be kept warm. In a short time the pills were gone, and so was the cane. I was able to attend to the duties of my office, to get about as a well and strong man. I was free from pain and I could enjoy a sound and restful night's sleep. I had not known for ten years. To-day am practically and, I firmly believe, permanently cured of my terrible and agonizing ailment. No magician of the East ever wrought the miracle which was wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me."

To verify the story beyond all question of doubt, Mr. Woodson made the following affidavit:

STATE OF MISSOURI, ss.

COURT OF BATES, ss. I, M. M. Woodson, being duly sworn, on my oath state that the following statements are true and correct, as I verily believe. M. M. WOODSON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3d day of March, 1894.

JOHN D. MOORE, Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes bearing the firm trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substantial in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

## Indian Tribes and "Sations."

The difference between "tribes" and "sations" is a matter of no great importance, but it is a matter which has been frequently confused. Mrs. Harriet Maxwell Converse thus marks the distinction: "The Seneca nation is composed of eight tribes, and this nation among the Indians is known as the Seneca. Germany and England are distinct among the nations of Europe. These nations, composing the original confederacy of the Iroquois, one of the most powerful confederacies ever known among primitive peoples, included the Onondagas, the Cayugas, the Senecas, the Mohawks and the Oneidas. The Tuscaroras were added in 1722. The name Iroquois was not their proper Indian name but was derived, I believe, from the French, and has been used instead of Ho-de-man-sane, which being interpreted signified the People of the Long House. Only three of the original nations retain reservations in New York State, the Cayugas, the Senecas and the Oneidas, having crossed the border to Canada with Brant and Sir William Johnson during the revolutionary war."

Quaint old St. David's Episcopal Church, near Wayne, Delaware County, has just been undergoing interior changes which have renewed the interior taken by the hands of the French in the edifice. The ancient churchyard adjoining the edifice is the resting place of the remains of Gen. Anthony Wayne—"Mad Anthony," as he was called in Revolutionary times. A singular feature of the old house of worship is its stepping-stone, just outside the vestibule—really a flat tombstone—still plainly inscribed as being sacred to the memory of someone who, nearly two centuries ago, filled a place in the grave beneath. The building was as a matter of fact, erected in 1717, directly among and over a portion of the tombs in the churchyard.

## Squirrels.

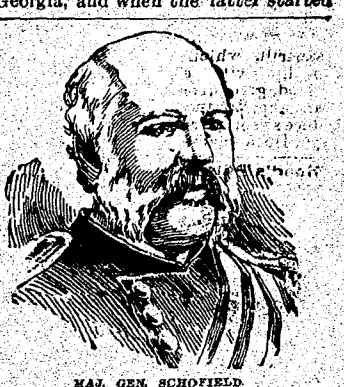
Squirrels, which are often supposed to hibernate, retire to their nests only in very severe and prolonged frost. A squirrel of snow-mountain, however, and they will come down from their trees and scamper over the powdery heap with immense enjoyment. What they do not like is the snow on the leaves and branches, which falls in showers as they jump from tree to tree, and betrays them to their enemies, the country boys. During a mild winter they even neglect to make a contrivance of nuts, and instead of storing them in big hoards near the nest, just drop them in any convenient hole they know of near.

## MAJ. GEN. SCHOFIELD.

The Man Who Holds the Highest Position in the United States Army.

The calling of the regular army troops to the scene of the recent railroad strike draws special attention to Maj. Gen. Schofield, who holds the highest position in the army, having an authority second only to that of President.

John McAllister Schofield was born in Chautauque County, N. Y., in 1831. He was graduated from the United States Military Academy in 1853 and was assigned to duty in South Carolina and Florida. He also held positions as a teacher in important educational institutions. At the opening of the civil war he entered the volunteer service as Major of the First Missouri Volunteers and was appointed chief of staff to Gen. Nathaniel Lyon. He held one important military position after another, and in 1864 was assigned to the command of the Army of the Ohio. With Gen. Sherman he engaged in the Atlanta campaign in Georgia, and when the latter started



MAJ. GEN. SCHOFIELD.

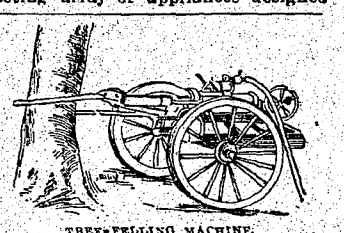
for the sea Schofield was in Tennessee. Here and in other places Schofield showed himself a gallant soldier and won the admiration of all.

He was present at the surrender of Johnston's army in 1865, and was charged with the duty of carrying out certain details of the capitulation. Schofield succeeded Edwin M. Stanton as Secretary of War in 1868, and held that office for a year, when he was appointed major general in the United States army. He is at present senior major general, and will be retired next year, as he will at that time reach the age limit.

## STEAM TREE-FELLING.

Machine Recently Designed in England to Do the Work.

Tree-felling by means other than manual labor has been an engaging subject to many inventors, and for some time past a more or less interesting array of appliances designed



TREE-FELLING MACHINE.

to accomplish it has been paraded before the readers of mechanical journals, says Cassell's Magazine. One of the more recent of these machines, brought out in England by Allen Ramsome, of Chislehurst, is one very much in appearance of the portable saw, being supplied by a reciprocating saw blade, substantially in the manner shown in the accompanying sketch. The piston to which the saw blade is attached works in a cylinder of small diameter but rather long stroke, pivotally supported on a pair of wheels, so that the whole arrangement is readily portable. Steam is intended to be supplied to the machine from a portable boiler through a long steam hose, so that the boiler can remain in one place, and the machine has felled all the trees within a considerable circle around it, the space cleared, of course, depending upon the length of the hose. Cutting down a tree, however, is not the only function to which the machine is limited. By partially rotating it on its axis the saw can be set to cut in a vertical direction, or at any angle between the horizontal and vertical positions, so that after having been felled a tree may be quickly cut up into desired lengths. It generally happens that when a large tree falls it does not lie flat, as its branches hold the upper part of its trunk from the ground, and in order to squarely cross-cut trees lying in such a position it is necessary to incline the saw somewhat from a vertical line. This is readily done by the adjusting capacity just mentioned.

## Old Shoes.

What becomes of old shoes? The Shoe and Leather Reporter tells us that vast quantities are taken to mills, where they are ground into fine dust. To this is added about forty per cent of indiarubber and the whole is then subjected to a pressure of 8,000 to 10,000 pounds per square foot. The substance is then colored, and sold at prices some fifty per cent below that of natural leather. It is manifestly a poor substance, and it is wholly wanting in fiber.

## Curious Old Sign.

Probably the only sign in Pennsylvania bearing an authentic portrait of Captain Lawrence of the old Chesapeake, and undoubtedly one of the oldest in the country, adorns the front of the tavern of Abraham Wolf, at East Petersburg, a few miles north of Lancaster. It was only lately repainted, and beneath the features of the gallant naval hero stand out his famous dying words, "Don't give up the ship."

## Aluminum.

Experiments are being conducted at the armory in Springfield, Mass., in the use of aluminum for the barrel of the new rifle. While the metal works well in bending and is about fifty per cent lighter than the steel barrels, no satisfactory method has been devised for soldering the edges together.

## Base-Ball in the South.

"Tubi! tubi! mighty nat de sun shines so much better in de correct! den on de be-ball grounds."



**Chemistry of the Baked Potato.**  
Usually the first vegetable prescribed by the physician for the sick person who is beginning to use solids is a baked potato. A baked potato, however, may be no better than a boiled one unless it be cooked in a high temperature. The starch is affected. Baked potatoes cannot be subjected to a higher temperature than 212 deg. Fahr. Baked potatoes may be done in such a way that they are but a little better than boiled—for instance, done in a slow oven. On the other hand, if they are put into a temperature of 400 or 400 degrees Fahr., or what is called a "hot oven," they will be done in such a manner that the conversion of starch will in a degree take place and the potato be consequently palatable and easily digested. Potatoes roasted in hot ashes or cinders are delicious and for the same reason. The high degree of heat coals the starch properly.

**That Tired Feeling**  
Is due to an impoverished condition of the blood. It should be overcome without delay, and the best way to accomplish this result is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Cures  
Scurvy, which will purify and vitalize the blood, give strength and appetite, and produce sweet refreshing sleep. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, and only Hood's Hood's Pills, for constipation and biliousness.



**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**  
Cures  
Irregularity,  
Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, Headaches, General Debility, Kidney Complaints, in either sex. Every time it will relieve.

**Backache, Faintness,**  
Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, fatigues, melancholy or other troubles. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or  
**Womb Troubles.**

Every woman, married or single, should own and read "Woman's Beauty, Peril, Duty," an illustrated book of 30 pages, containing important information that every woman should know about herself. We send it free to any reader of this paper. All druggists sell the Pinkham medicine. Address in confidence, Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lowell, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

**The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.**  
**KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.**

**DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.**  
Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humors, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed to cure two cases (both of them humors). He has also secured possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes sneezing, coughing, and passing through them, the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause queasiness feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

**W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE**  
IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.  
\$5 CORDOVAN, FRENCH MANUFACTURED.  
\$4.50 FINE CALF, HANDMADE.  
\$3.50 POLISH, 3 SOLES.  
\$2.50 \$2.00 WORKINGMEN'S.  
\$2.12 \$1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.  
LADIES' \$3.50 \$2.12 \$1.75  
BEST DUNGLOA, SEWED CALF, MADE IN U.S.A.  
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoe. Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which you can see and read at any time. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

**LINEA CLOTH**  
REVERSIBLE  
Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso  
The "LINEA" is the Best and Most Economical Collar and Cuff made. It is made of the finest cloth, both sides lined with a soft, warm, reversible, one color in equal to two of any other kind. It is made of the finest cloth, both sides lined with a soft, warm, reversible, one color in equal to two of any other kind. It is made of the finest cloth, both sides lined with a soft, warm, reversible, one color in equal to two of any other kind.

**EVERY ONE WHO WEARS THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT**  
Says: "They are the Best." Get a catalog by writing The Owen Electric Belt Co., 209 State Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

**ELLY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH**  
PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS  
PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, D.C.  
Late Physician, U.S. Army, U.S. Pension Office, 1000 Broadway, New York City.  
KEMPER HALL DAVENPORT, IOWA.  
A BOYS' BOARDING SCHOOL.  
Harvey K. Coleman, 4th St., Davenport, Iowa.

**PISOS CURE FOR**  
Consumption and people who have weak lungs or asthma. It is the best cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It is the best cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It is the best cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands.

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**BUTTERFLY BUSINESS.**  
FULL-GROWN SPECIMENS ARE RAISED FROM THE EGGS.

**Strange Adventures of the Butterfly Collectors in All Parts of the World.**

The chasing of butterflies, has a fascination which does not always end with childhood. There are men who have never ceased to feel the enthusiasm of the hunt, and, combining with it the knowledge and resources of mature years, have gathered



AFTER THE HIGHFLYERS.

ered butterfly collections which number thousands of specimens and worth thousands of dollars. There are many of these collectors in New York, but only one who breeds his own butterflies. Jacob Doll is his name, and in Brooklyn he has a caterpillar farm. While others are paying hundreds of dollars for rare butterflies, Mr. Doll is receiving the tiny eggs at much lower prices and rearing them until they burst into gorgeous butterflies.

"An egg," he said the other day at the farm, standing amid the shrubbery and wire cages under which were thousands of caterpillars feeding. "Doesn't necessarily mean that you are going to get a butterfly. You are lucky if you get one out of ten eggs."

And it is mostly the fault of the wretched little leechworm fly. This parasite, which is the everyday wasp, stings its victim and leaves some eggs in its body. The caterpillar goes on feeding, and after full growth has been attained winds itself in the cocoon exactly as its fellows do. But instead of a beautiful butterfly emerging there is nothing but a mean little wasp.

"There is another difficulty. The eggs come from all parts of the world, and the caterpillars want the food their fathers ate. Very often they won't touch any other and then they die, as half the time you have no idea what plant they feed on, and couldn't get it if you did. But it often happens that a caterpillar from Madagascar, say, will take kindly to one of our native leaves. Sometimes you think you have the right thing when you haven't. They eat all right and begin to grow. Then some morning you find them all dead. The caterpillars didn't dislike the plant till they arrived at a certain stage of development. Then it was poison to them. I have dozens of different plants, and upon every one of them a different species of caterpillar is feeding."

"What are the stages of a butterfly's growth?" I asked. "Well, to begin with the egg, it may be sent from the Alps or the Amazon—from Siberia or the Cape of Good Hope. I receive them on leaves inclosed in boxes. I keep the eggs in the house until the caterpillar crawls out. Then I determine, if I can, to what species the little fellow belongs and what he likes to eat, and put him on a plant under one of the cages, where he feeds and grows, meanwhile changing his skin two or three times. When he shows signs of having had enough of the world I put him into a box with two feet of earth in the bottom. He burrows in and is seen no more until he is ready to assume the gay life of the butterfly. This may be a few weeks later, or it may be two or three years. When he does come up he gets a few hours of life as a butterfly, and then a snuff of chloroform, which makes him ready for the collection."

"How large is the collection?" Well, I suppose there are between 60,000 and 70,000 specimens, including the duplicates. Let me show them to you."

With this Doll led the way indoors to the butterfly room. It is a room of cases. They begin with the floor and end with the ceiling. Every climate that will produce a flower which the gorgeous creatures eat has paid tribute to this collection. There are butterflies whose wings measure nearly a foot across. There are tiny ones not half so large as the ten-cent piece. There are the magnificent Asiatic group in velvety of the most brilliant black, crimson, green and orange. The snow butterflies are here, far from the mountain tops, where they fit over perpetual snow. There are the Satyrus Argentinus from Chili, whose wings look like bits of burnished silver; and the Caligos, whose reverse side bears a striking resemblance to an owl, and the beautiful Thalia Rhipheus from Madagascar, with wings that glisten with a wonderful mingling of old gold and red and blue and yellow.

"The males and females are side by side. In many cases it is the former that wear the brighter colors

and are the more delicate. A marked example of this is seen in the curious and gorgeous sack bearers, whose females are crawling, wingless creatures."

In the collection are many silk spinners, which vary greatly in size and beauty. There are members of the family gaudy with markings on the wings which are almost perfect representations of the human eye. But these fine creatures are not the ones that spin the silk of commerce. It is the smallest and meanest looking of them all—little fellows, of a dull, white color—which makes their cocoons of the long silk threads which can be woven. The silk spinners originally came from China, but thrive wherever the mulberry can be obtained.

It would be an endless task to describe half the strange denizens of the butterfly world in the Doll collection. There are thousands of varieties, and yet so vast is this insect family that no one collector has a tenth part of the whole number. Furthermore, many varieties in existence are unknown. Every year collectors find butterflies which they are at a loss to classify. "If it is this possibility of capturing insects which are very rare or are complete strangers that lends so potent a charm to scientific butterfly hunting."

Once while Mr. Doll was engaged in his pursuit in the Rocky Mountains a gorgeous butterfly flitted past him and disappeared over a precipice. Far below it alighted on a flower. It was but the work of a moment for his guides to fasten a rope around the collector's waist. Then they lowered

him into the depths. Suspended in mid air, with a rushing mountain stream hundreds of feet below, he deftly swept the butterfly into his net. It was well worth the perilous descent, being the only one of its kind ever found.

The Indians took great interest in the operations of the butterfly hunters. They would ride a long distance out of their way to see what was going on.

"What do you?" one of the blanketed gentlemen would ask. "When told that they were after butterflies the red man would turn away with a look of disgust. But invariably he wheeled around again and asked:

"Any tobacco?" It is not necessary to go long distances for rare butterflies. The electric lights of New York City, with their irresistible attraction for the moths or night flies, have brought many new varieties to the notice of the collectors, and in the woods and swampy ground of Long Island and New Jersey a fly is occasionally caught which is worth much more than its weight in gold. But it is almost impossible to capture them without a minute knowledge of their time and manner of flying.

But the doctrine of signatures, whereby the fancied resemblance of parts of plants to organs in the human body was held to indicate their healing properties, produced some ingenious names. We prefer to call the pretty spring flower hepatica, rather than liverwort, though both mean the same thing, because the leaves resemble the shape of the human liver; the pulmonaria is a pleasanter name than lungwort.

Yet there is an aroma about the old-world names which is wanting in the pedantic precision of Latin classification. Howbeit it is not every one who thinks so. Not long since an enthusiast was showing a sympathetic but inexperienced friend the glories of his rock garden, and drew his attention to the trailing of sprays of a pretty creeper. "It is very like creeping jenny," remarked the visitor. "It is a creeping jenny," confessed the proprietor; "but we don't call it so on a rockwork. It is lysimachia nummularia aurea."—The Saturday Review.

**Subterranean London.**  
It gives an impressive idea what subterranean London is fast becoming to learn that on emerging from the new City and Waterloo line, in its passage to Queen Victoria street, near a part of the way underneath the low level main sewer, which in its turn runs along beneath the District Underground Railway; so that at this point in the city we shall have first a busy main thoroughfare, below that a street railway, then a huge metropolitan sewer, then an electric railway, reaching its terminus at a depth of about sixty-three feet below the streets, and here it will communicate with another line—the Central London—which will lie at a depth of eighty feet.—London News.

**An Algerian Product.**  
Eggs of the Algerian locust have been found to yield a thick oil resembling honey in appearance. It burns well, and mixed with alkali makes a good soap.

**Show Their Independence.**  
The grandees of Spain claim the right of appearing in the presence of the King with their hats on, to show that they are not so much subject to him as other Spaniards are.

**A Fine Tomb.**  
The finest tomb in Great Britain is undoubtedly that of the Duke of Hamilton in the grounds of Hamilton palace. It cost \$900,000.

**ATALANTIS.**  
A New Colony to Be Founded in the Atlantic Ocean.

Atalantis is the name that will hereafter dignify and distinguish a location in the Atlantic Ocean about sixteen miles east of the Highlands of Navesink and thirteen miles south of the Long Island shore. The old and somewhat ill-favored title of "Cholera Banks" will surrender to that of the classical Atalantis of Grecian mythology. Here a palatial structure is to be at once erected on huge iron stilts.

The foundations of this building will consist of thirty-six iron cylinders thirteen feet in diameter and 120 feet in length. These piles will extend thirty feet below the bed of the ocean, and will be secured to each other, according to the claim of the engineers, by girders, cross-bracing and in other ways, so as to defy the mightiest storm wave that ever rolled in the Atlantic. After the great tubes have been placed in position they will be filled with concrete, and the foundation, as a whole, will represent three dozen iron-encased pyramids of rock, rising from a depth below the ocean bed and towering thirty feet above the level of the sea.

In the construction of the building wood and other inflammable material will not be used, and the entire superstructure will consist of bronze, steel, iron, glass, and tiling, thus making it fire-proof in the fullest acceptance of the term. The style of architecture will be imposing. There will be an amphitheater calculated to accommodate 15,000 people, and a good deal that will be built 3,000 feet from the latter place will be witnessed a marine panorama of majestic transatlantic liners passing near by and every other character of water-borne craft entering and leaving the greatest harbor of the western world. Several private piazzas for permanent hotel guests and four extensive promenades are other features of the plans, which also call for a fishing pavilion, telegraph and telephone offices, Turkish, Russian, and sea baths, a photograph gallery, and various bazaars.

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**ATALANTIS.**  
A New Colony to Be Founded in the Atlantic Ocean.

Atalantis is the name that will hereafter dignify and distinguish a location in the Atlantic Ocean about sixteen miles east of the Highlands of Navesink and thirteen miles south of the Long Island shore. The old and somewhat ill-favored title of "Cholera Banks" will surrender to that of the classical Atalantis of Grecian mythology. Here a palatial structure is to be at once erected on huge iron stilts.

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## THE DAY'S DOINGS.

### SUMMARY OF LATE NEWS BY WIRE.

### ROUTED THE PESTS.

### DIRE RESULTS OF CHINN'S MOSQUITO SMUDGE.

Why the Santa Fe Doesn't Pay Wages—  
Herald Sport of Ruckey's Farmer—  
Michigan Captured the Sea Serpent—  
Cepia's Arbitration.

**Old Fort Pulaski Burned.**  
An explosion of 400 pounds of powder at Fort Pulaski, Savannah, Ga., at 9 o'clock Friday morning, shook the earth, fatally wounded Ordnance Sergeant Wm. Chinn, seriously injured Captain Washington, his mother-in-law, and set fire to the fort, causing intermittent explosions of ammunition and doing much damage. Just after breakfast Sergeant Chinn went into the storeroom. He had been in the habit of doing for some time during the summer months—taking a handful of the powder from one of the open casks, wet it at the pump, and placed it in the middle of the room. He ignited it in order to drive out the mosquitoes, which had been abundant. It was then that in everyting the handful of powder from the cask he had left a trail of dry powder from the middle of the floor right up to the cask. As soon as he had ignited the powder it burned along the trail and 400 pounds exploded.

**WAITING FOR WAGES.**  
Judge Caldwell writes a letter to the Kansas Employees of the Santa Fe. The committee of the Santa Fe Railway employees of the Kansas division recently appointed to visit to Circuit Judge Caldwell against all the directors of the receivers in paying wages have received an autograph letter from Judge Caldwell, in which he says that the matter has been referred to the receivers and that the greatest difficulty in securing funds sufficient to repair the damage done by the strike, and adds: "For a month the earnings have been cut off and thousands of dollars' worth of the road's property has been destroyed, but the receivers are unable to pay the wages of the men. The condition of the road the men must be paid as soon as it is possible to raise the funds."

**Bull Fight in an Ohio Town.**  
At Beaver Dam, there was a genuine bull fight. Two farmers lived in the neighborhood. One had a Durham bull and the other a Jersey bull. For some time past they have indulged in a great deal of brawling and the local division recently appointed to visit to Circuit Judge Caldwell against all the directors of the receivers in paying wages have received an autograph letter from Judge Caldwell, in which he says that the matter has been referred to the receivers and that the greatest difficulty in securing funds sufficient to repair the damage done by the strike, and adds: "For a month the earnings have been cut off and thousands of dollars' worth of the road's property has been destroyed, but the receivers are unable to pay the wages of the men. The condition of the road the men must be paid as soon as it is possible to raise the funds."

**Heat Drops Down in Chicago.**  
In New York, Friday, the heat dropped down in chunks and everything wilted. There were many cases of sunstroke. The official thermometer marked 94 degrees, and on the street it was over 100. Seven persons succumbed to the heat during the day, while in Jersey City there were two fatal cases of sunstroke. In Brooklyn, eight persons were prostrated, and of these two are likely to die.

**Carried by a Big Snake.**  
The big snake which is said to exist in the neighborhood of Carter's Lake, Barry County, Mich., and known as "Carter's snake," has been seen again, this time by Henry Marila. The snake is variously reported as fifteen to twenty feet long. Marila was terrified and went to seek Mr. Elwin's with his horse on the run. Hunts have several times been organized to kill the snake, without results.

**His Gallantry Caused His Death.**  
Thomas McKinley, a well-known little fighter, while trying to assist a little girl to recover her pocketbook, lost his balance and fell from the Greenback bridge Sunday afternoon. His head struck the projecting stones of the pier. His skull was crushed and when his body was recovered from the water a few minutes later life was extinct.

**Lynching Bee in Texas.**  
At Woodville, Texas, a mob of thirty armed men overpowered the sheriff and broke down the door of the jail. They took the cell where William Griffith was confined and took him out. Proceeding to the Southern Pacific water tank they hanged and shot him. One of the shots fired into his body nearly cut his arm off. Griffith assaulted a little girl.

**John Applegate Killed.**  
John Applegate, a farmer northeast of Noblesville, Ind., was killed by a runaway team hitched to a wagon. He was the son of the late John Applegate, who was a member of the Knights of Honor and Ancient Order of United Workmen, in each of which he carried \$2,000 life insurance. A wife and several children survive.

**Law Suit Given Way to Marriage.**  
Anna Shager, of Duluth, a short time ago brought a contest against Anna Carr on pine lands on Elephant Lake, northwest of Duluth. The contest grew somewhat bitter and expensive. Carr fixed up an agreement with Shager, and the contest was declared off and they will be married.

**Loss of Life Is One Thousand.**  
The Constantinople correspondent of the London Standard telegraphs that notwithstanding the attention the committee is clearly established that over a thousand persons lost their lives during the recent earthquakes.

**Waite Not a Candidate.**  
Governor Waite, of Colorado, has announced that he is not a candidate for the United States Senate and will not allow his name to be used in that connection.

**Township Treasurer Robbed.**  
L. V. Schuennberger, of Youngstown, Ohio, Treasurer of Green Township, was robbed of \$1,365 by burglars who also looted the family. Golden Wright, a brother-in-law of the Treasurer, was arrested and charged with the theft. Wright claims that he can prove he was playing at a dance that night.

**Strange Charge Against Her Husband.**  
Pretty Mrs. Smalley, in her divorce petition against James H. Smalley, filed at Newark, Ohio, charges that her husband acted to make her go to Washington for the purpose of blackmailing Congressmen.

**For Docking Horses' Tails.**  
Summonses have been issued for Millionaire William Fellows Morgan, his wife and coachman on a charge of cruelty to animals in docking the tails of their horses. Mr. Morgan is a well-known club man in New York City and his wife belongs to the fashionable set.

**Millionaire Arrested.**  
Alonso Jay Whitman, at one time a member of a millionaires and worth \$300,000 in his own right, is under arrest for forgery. The Corn Exchange Bank, of Chicago, is said to hold \$50,000 worth of the spurious checks.

## DITCH A TRAIN.

**Vengeful Fiends Impell the Lives of Seventy-Five People.**  
A bad wreck on the Chicago and Grand Trunk occurred at Lake Green, Mich., Sunday night. The boats were removed from the fish plates which held the rails together and the plates taken from the rails at the top of Austin hill, just west of the city. Train No. 8 was twenty minutes late at this station and was running fast when it struck the boats. The engine and train left the track and jumped into the ditch. The train was the same one that was in the awful wreck last fall. There were seventy-five passengers on the train and all were more or less shaken up, cut and bruised, but fortunately none were badly injured. Fireman Thomas Crow was thrown several feet from the engine and his neck was broken. He died almost instantly. Engineer Miller was badly cut about the head and face. Brakeman Mitchell, Conductor Bishop and Baggage-man Adams were also badly cut and bruised, but their injuries are not fatal. A reward will be offered for the apprehension and punishment of the persons who caused the accident. A dispatch says that there is no doubt but that the work was the result of a deliberate plot to wreck the train and take the lives of a number of passengers. The same kind of a plot was attempted at Yonkers last week. The dispatch also says that the plates had been removed from the rails in the same manner as they were that night and in time to prevent an accident.

**BLOWN TO BITS.**  
**A Dozen Pennsylvania Miners Killed by Exploding Dynamite.**  
The most horrible accident which has ever occurred about the mines in the Hazleton (Pa.) region took place at No. 8 Stockton Mine Tuesday morning. Two hundred sticks of dynamite exploded among a crowd of men who were preparing to go to their day's work. All of these men were killed. The explosion was so great that the dynamite was scattered and torn to fragments. The exact number killed is not positively known at this writing, but it is placed between eight and eleven. The true cause of the explosion has not yet been determined. The men are living. Although the explosion took place 300 yards below the surface, the shock was felt three miles south and adjoining the mine No. 2 Stockton. From the latter mine a rescuing party rushed to the scene of the disaster. The explosion was so great that the dynamite was scattered and torn to fragments. The exact number killed is not positively known at this writing, but it is placed between eight and eleven. The true cause of the explosion has not yet been determined. The men are living. Although the explosion took place 300 yards below the surface, the shock was felt three miles south and adjoining the mine No. 2 Stockton. From the latter mine a rescuing party rushed to the scene of the disaster. The explosion was so great that the dynamite was scattered and torn to fragments. The exact number killed is not positively known at this writing, but it is placed between eight and eleven. The true cause of the explosion has not yet been determined. The men are living. Although the explosion took place 300 yards below the surface, the shock was felt three miles south and adjoining the mine No. 2 Stockton. From the latter mine a rescuing party rushed to the scene of the disaster.

**THE PENSION BUREAU.**  
**Result of the First Complete Investigation of the Office's Records.**  
The Commissioner of Pensions some time ago issued a circular directing Assistant Commissioner Murphy to make a thorough investigation of the records of the Pension Office, with a view of showing the present status of the bureau. For the first time since the establishment of the Pension Office an accurate, complete and comprehensive investigation has thus been made, and the results are regarded as very satisfactory. The work was carried up to July 1 of this year, and it shows that there are now 619,027 claims pending, against 711,150 on July 1, 1893, or a decrease of 92,123 claims. The number of claims paid during the year was 119,027. Of the total number of claimants, 257,205 are already on the pension rolls, showing that there were only 257,205 claimants who were not receiving pensions. Commissioner Lochren reports that his office has received 1,000,000 applications for pensions, and he proposes to put the whole clerical force of the office at work adjudicating these claims.

**Looking for a Remedy.**  
There is some difference of opinion among Congressmen as to whether the commission to be appointed by the President to investigate the causes of the Chicago strike with reference to the investigation proposed by the House Committee on Interstate Commerce. Members of the committee hold that there will be no interference, since the work of the Congressional committee will be for the purpose of recommending legislation to prevent strikes. It was developed during the discussion in committee of the advisability of a Congressional investigation that more than one member of the body will go into the work with a view of making a report on the results. The members referred to think that the laws governing contracts with employees of companies engaged in interstate commerce should provide that corporations should not discharge men or cut down their wages without due notice and that, on the other hand, men should not be allowed to stop work without notice to their employers. They would not interfere with the rights of employees to strike in a body or otherwise, but would prevent the sudden stopping of work by corporations as well as by employees. There is a belief that some features of the maritime laws regulating contracts might be advantageously applied to interstate commerce.

**The National League.**  
The clubs of the National and Western Leagues stand as follows in the championship race:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.		WESTERN LEAGUE.	
Baltimore	43	Pittsburgh	30
Boston	31	St. Louis	33
New York	43	St. Paul	33
Brooklyn	37	Indianapolis	27
Cleveland	31	Cincinnati	27
Philadelphia	37	Washington	24
Chicago	31	St. Paul	24

**Foreigners Going Home.**  
There was trouble at New York on the docks of the ocean steamship lines Wednesday. So many steerage passengers had taken advantage of the rate war to get back to Europe that ships could not accommodate all those to whom passage had been sold. Hundreds could not be taken aboard even with the crowding of the steerage quarters to the utmost. Only once before, in 1873, has there been an opportunity to get a steerage passage from New York to Europe for \$10. This is the rate now, and it is likely to be further reduced unless an agreement is soon reached by the rival lines.

**Arose from His Coffin.**  
A. San Diego, Cal., Washington E. Irvine, a nephew of the famous author, was supposed to have died at Escondido, and the funeral was held. With the close of the service, after friends had passed the casket, a knocking was heard from within, and the lid having been hastily removed, Irvine got up in a dazed condition, but soon regained his senses fully and was taken home.

**Escaped the Death Chair.**  
The sentence of Mrs. Halliday, to be electrocuted at Albany, N. Y., has been commuted by Gov. Flower to imprisonment for life, she having been found insane by the commission appointed by the governor.

**Crushed to Death in a Mine.**  
Three miners were killed and two badly injured in an accident which occurred Thursday afternoon in the Williamstown, Pa., colliery. The dead are: John

**Liebowitz, aged 50; Joseph Sadenburh, aged 25; Martin Tate, aged 40.**  
The injured are William Clark and a miner whose name has not yet been ascertained. Both of the wounded men, it is said, will recover. The accident happened as the miners were coming to the surface after having completed today's work. Just how it occurred is not quite clear, but it is supposed that the hoisting apparatus became disarranged and in some manner forced the car in which the men were going to the track and pressed it tightly against the slope. The unfortunate occupants were dragged along and squeezed between the car and the roof until the machinery was stopped. All of the dead men were married and leave large families.

## LIQUOR MEN BARRED.

**Sensation Caused by Statoli's Indorsement of Bishop Watson's Decree.**  
Mrg. Statoli's ruling sustaining the decree issued by Bishop Watson, of Columbus, Ohio, that no person engaged in the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors may hold office as a member in societies affiliated with the Roman Catholic Church, has, according to a Chicago dispatch, produced a profound sensation in Roman Catholic circles throughout the country. The pastoral letter sent out by Bishop Watson, and now indorsed by the papal delegate was most sweeping in its condemnation of all persons concerned in the liquor traffic. It withdrew the episcopal sanction from all associations of which a saloonkeeper was an officer, and it declared that no one engaged either as principal or agent in the manufacture or sale of liquor could be admitted to such societies. This was the most radical utterance on the liquor question ever delivered by a Roman Catholic prelate in this country, and it is believed by the representative of the holy see makes it the law for the faithful.

## SENATE STATEHOOD BILLS.

**Arizona and New Mexico May Not Be Admitted at This Session.**  
While the Senate Committee on Territories has virtually decided to report the bills for the admission of the Territories of Arizona and New Mexico, the prevailing opinion about the Senate is that they will not be considered during the present session of Congress unless the session should be prolonged beyond the expectation of a majority of Senators. Senator Faulkner, Chairman of the Committee on Territories, has expressed the opinion that consideration of the bills will be deferred until the short session. The bill for Arizona should have adjournment to be deferred for some time this calculation might be upset.

## COSTLY FIRE AT MINNEAPOLIS.

**New Central Market Building Destroyed. Loss Nearly \$500,000.**  
The most serious fire of the year in Minneapolis occurred at the new Central Market Building, which broke out at 9 o'clock Thursday night and before it was extinguished had destroyed property to the value of over half a million dollars, leaving in ruins one of the finest market buildings in the country. The origin has not been learned, but the flames broke out in the commission house of Dodsworth & Drew, located in the center of the new Central Market Building, which was bounded by Second and Third avenues north and Sixth and Seventh streets, covering an entire block.

**City Marshal Kills Two Thieves.**  
Marshal Ryan, of East Point, Ga., arrested two negro chicken thieves. On the way to the station-house one of the prisoners shot Ryan in the breast, but the bullet struck a bone and glanced off. Ryan shot the negro dead. The other prisoner broke and ran up the railroad track. The marshal pursued him, firing at his heels. After a few hundred yards he shot two bullets through the negro's back and brought him down, desperately wounded.

**One Hundred in Jail.**  
One hundred strikers, charged with participation in Monday's riot at Pratt Mines, near Birmingham, Ala., where seven negroes and deputies were slaughtered, are in jail. Among them is W. J. Kelson, who the officers say they have positive proof was the leader and chairman of the strikers' meeting held in the woods, when it was decided to kill or be killed if necessary to drive the negroes from the mines.

**To Wreck Trains with Dynamite.**  
A large body of men was organized in End, O., and its members are loudly proclaiming that they will destroy by dynamite the trains passing through the town without stopping. Company H, of the Thirtieth Infantry, from Camp Supply, O. T., is at the scene.

**Battled with Deputies.**  
A battle between deputies and strikers occurred at the Morrell works of the Campbell Iron Company, near Dunbar, Pa., in which one striker, named Santos, was fatally and several others seriously wounded.

**Soldiers Sent Home.**  
General Miles has ordered Federal troops out of Chicago, and Adjutant General Orendorf has told the Second Brigade, Illinois National Guard, to go home.

**Big Fire in a Small Town.**  
Through the carelessness of a barber, fire was started which destroyed twenty principal business houses of El Paso, Ill., causing a loss of \$120,000.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO.		ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Common to Prime	\$10 00	CATTLE—Common to Prime	\$10 00
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	10 00	SHEEP—Fair to Choice	10 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	45 10	WHEAT—No. 2 Red	45 10
CORN—No. 2	35 10	CORN—No. 2	35 10
OATS—No. 2	30 10	OATS—No. 2	30 10
RYE—No. 2	40 10	RYE—No. 2	40 10
BARLEY—No. 2	35 10	BARLEY—No. 2	35 10
EGGS—Fresh	10 10	EGGS—Fresh	10 10
POTATOES—New, per bushel	10 10	POTATOES—New, per bushel	10 10
ST. LOUIS.		ST. LOUIS.	
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SHEEP—Fair to Choice	10 00	SHEEP—Fair to Choice	10 00
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RYE—No. 2	40 10	RYE—No. 2	40 10
BARLEY—No. 2	35 10	BARLEY—No. 2	35 10
EGGS—Fresh	10 10	EGGS—Fresh	10 10
POTATOES—New, per bushel	10 10	POTATOES—New, per bushel	10 10

## MIRAGE.

With milk-white dome and minaret  
Most fair my Promised City shone;  
Beside a purple river set  
The waving palm trees beckoned on.  
O you, I said, must be my goal  
No matter what the danger be,  
The chosen haven of my soul,  
How hard so'er the penalty.

The goal is gained—the journey done—  
Yet naught is here but sterile space,  
And whirling sand and burning sun,  
And hot winds blowing in my face.

—(GRAHAM R. TOMSON, in Scribner.)

## A LAST RESORT.

A dark night, and the sky hidden by a mass of hurrying clouds. A low, chilly wind, the ground all mud, the tall grass and weeds dropping in heavy rains. Just emerging in a dark cornfield from still darker woods, a young man, his clothing drenched and mud-stained, his face haggard and desperate, and his whole attitude as he leaned heavily against the rail fence telling of utter exhaustion. He was worn out. For more than two hours he had been flying for life over a country imperiously known to him, though familiar to his pursuers.

Turn which way he would, Gilbert Hazelton could see nothing before him but speedy and disgraceful death. Never to see the sun again, nay, not even a friendly face! Was this the end of his bright hopes with which he had kindled his wayward good-by to his old home? He had been accused of murder, tried for his life, found guilty and sentenced to death. His letter to his friends must have miscarried, for they had not come to his relief. Poor and alone among strangers, who persisted in believing him identical with the tramp who had murdered poor David Westford, Gilbert had yet fought bravely for his life. Some few had been convinced of his innocence, and his lawyer had succeeded in obtaining a new trial, in which new witnesses might at least prove an alibi.

But when this word went abroad, the townspeople were furious. They had seen more than one undoubted criminal escape through some technicality. Westford now to see the murderer of poor David Westford escape through the easily bought mercy of some worthless companions in crime? They vowed it should not be. Last night at dusk groups of stern-looking men stood before the jail talking grimly together, and a whisper in the air warned the Sheriff that was coming.

The jail was old and sordid. He could not defend it, and his resolve was quickly taken. In the early dusk the prisoner was sent out of the sheriff's son, while the Sheriff himself remained to make sure mob violence did not make a mistake and seize some other victim. But treachery carried the word to the mob, and they were soon in full pursuit of the fugitives. In this emergency the boy who was firmly convinced of the prisoner's innocence, released him, demanding only a promise to remain at a place appointed, and himself turned back to throw the pursuers off the trail if possible. Gilbert fully intended to keep his promise, but in the darkness he missed his way, and the bloodhounds in the rear caught his trail.

Now for two hours, which seemed two eternities, he had been running for life, and the unknown country and horrible mud had completely exhausted the little strength that two months of confinement and terrible anxiety had left him. Nothing but utter desperation could have driven him another rod. But when a shout came faintly from the rear he pushed forward with a great effort across the strip of cornfield, through the fence, and on a well-travelled road.

To one lasterly worn out this would have given a glimmer of hope, for here at least the mud had become liquid ooze, which retained no footprint. The pursuers would not know which way to turn, and he must watch both road sides to see that he did not turn aside. But he was too tired to use the advantage, and when, after running a few rods he slipped and fell, he lay there a full minute, too utterly exhausted to rise. A farmhouse stood a quarter of a mile farther on, and as he lay there, panting, exhausted, waiting only for death to overtake him, his hopeless feelings fell upon his sight. And then he suddenly scrambled to his feet, resolved to make one last effort for life. He would struggle on to the farmhouse, and appeal to the quiet family circle.

It took all the strength this last faint hope gave him to carry him to the gate and up the cinder walk, whose hard, dark surface would betray no footstep. Yet his heart failed as he reached the door, and leaned, utterly exhausted against the doorpost.

The window was but a step away. He crept to it and looked between the curtains. A plain, neat farmhouse kitchen, and two women, evidently mother and daughter, sitting by the table before the fire, the mother sewing, the daughter reading aloud. No one else in sight, yet Gilbert gave a smothered gasp and fell back in despair.

"David Westford's mother and sister! That settles it!" He had seen both faces at the trial—the elder, and patient under the silvery hair; the younger pure, pale clear-cut, thrown into strong relief by the dark eyes, long jet lashes and heavy black brows. He stood there still hopeless and helpless, when there came a break in the clear voice within. The girl had ceased reading. He looked in and saw her pick up a pitcher and come toward the door. A moment more and she had come out, all unconscious of the man so near, gone straight to the pump, on which the lamp glowed, and was filling her pitcher. Nerved by desperation, Gilbert stepped toward her.

"I will appeal to her. Why shouldn't I? I did not kill her brother. She may pity me. She is a woman, and they are half Quakers I have heard," he muttered, and aloud "Miss Westford, help for God's sake."

The clanking of the pump ceased. The girl looked around with a startled air. "Who spoke?" she demanded. "A fugitive, utterly exhausted with flight from a bloodthirsty mob. They are close at heels. I can't go farther, and I am doomed unless you have pity and give me help, or concealment."

"Who are you?" she inquired, and with a dreadful sinking at his heart he gave his name, "Gilbert Hazelton."

She uttered a sharp cry and looked away where the distant lanterns were gleaming through the cornfield—the pursuers on his track.

"I must ask mother," she said, and snatching up her pitcher swept past him into the house.

He heard her quick voice, and Mrs. Westford's startled outcry, and in very desperation followed her in.

The old mother met him, white-haired and venerable. "So thee can seek shelter here, of David Westford's beloved mother?" she said, bitterly, wondering.

"Why not? I never harmed you or him," he urged desperately. "As true as there is a heaven above us, I am innocent of what is laid to my charge. It will be proved when my friends come. But that will be too late unless you help me."

"But I do not know it now," Mrs. Westford wavered. "Thee speaks fair, but do not all criminals do the same? A trial was given thee and thy innocence was not proved. Why should I save the murderer of my boy?"

Gilbert fell into a chair too exhausted to stand. "You will know when it is too late if you refuse me—Madam, will you risk it—risk feeling that you have saved an innocent man, but instead let him go to his death?"

"Ernestine," cried the old mother, piteously, "what ought we to do? How can we risk a lifelong remorse, or how can we risk letting David's murderer go free to break other hearts as ours are broken? What does thee say?"

The girl stood in the open door, her glances alternating between the pleading face of the fugitive and the lanterns coming along the roadside.

"We must decide quickly, mother," he said, and her clear voice quivered with feeling. "He may be innocent. It hardly seems as though a guilty man would come here to David's home for shelter. And if we are accessory to his death—mother, it is necessary for them to take the law into their own unauthorized hands. Our choice lies between one man, who may or may not be a murderer, and a score who will surely be if we do not hinder."

"Then thee says save him?" Mrs. Westford asked, doubtfully.

"I dare not refuse it, mother. Do you?"

The old lady hesitated, then, opening a corner cupboard, took out a pair of handkerchiefs—relics of the days when David had been deputy sheriff and earned the enmity of tramps and evildoers—and held them towards Gilbert.

"If thee will put these on, that we may have no fear from thy violence when the mob are gone, we will conceal thee safely, and when the search is over send thee back to thy lawful guardian. That is all. I cannot place myself and my daughter at the mercy of one who may have none. Will thee consent?"

She was only prudent. Gilbert bowed silently and extended his hands. It was his only chance for life, and it would be the height of folly to object. Yet a faint cold came into his face as the cold steel snapped on his wrists, rendering him helpless—yet scarcely more so than fatigue had already made him.

The hesitation of both was over now. Ernestine bade him remove his muddy shoes, while she swiftly closed the door and drew down the blinds, and the mother hurried into another room. Thither Ernestine beckoned him to follow, pausing only to thrust the shoes out of sight.

At the door she turned. "It is David's room," looking keenly in his face. "Come in!"

It was a small, plainly furnished room. Mrs. Westford had drawn the bed from the wall and thrown back the last breadth of carpet, revealing a tiny trap-door. At his entrance she opened it, and motioned him down.

"It is only four feet. You can drop that far," said Ernestine encouragingly. "There is no other door. You will be quite safe."

Her mother smiled sadly. "How many frightened fugitives have slept there in safety! But that was years ago—before the war. Thee need not fear. Now—but stay, thee must be faint. I will bring thee food and drink."

She hurried away, and he swung himself down. It was not very easy with his manacled hands, and Ernestine helped him. His heart thrilled at the touch of her cold, trembling fingers.

She shrinks from my touch. She thinks my hand stained with her brother's blood," he thought bitterly.

But another glance at the pure, pale face relieved him. She was listening anxiously, and said with hurried kindness, "There is an old bed there. Look, while I hold the light down. There! Even half an hour's rest will help you. But you must eat and rest in the dark for this cellar extends under the kitchen, which is carpetless, and has cracks in the floor. Here Mrs. Westford is very hurried. Mrs. Westford passed the well-filled dish and pitcher to him, reporting the mob almost before the house.

"Cover up, quickly, Ernestine, I am going to wake Harry."

so earnestly, that the innocent, if he were innocent, might be saved, when his young brother came rushing downstairs just as there came thundering knocks at the door.

Mrs. Westford had told him more than that a crowd of men with lanterns were approaching, and it was in perfect good faith that he flung open the door and angrily demanded their business. They soon satisfied him.

"The tramp that murdered your brother is at large, and we are hunting for him. We have looked all up and down the road, for we know he came this way, and it looks mighty as if he had slipped into your premises and hidden somewhere. Your folks will have no objection to our searching, I reckon?"

"Not a bit. I don't think he would stop here, but if he did I hope you'll catch him and hang him to the nearest tree," the boy answered fiercely.

The fugitive, plainly hearing every word, shuddered, but he had no idea how many times that old house had been searched in vain for hunted souls, or he would not have feared. The old buildings and premises were thoroughly searched, while Ernestine and her mother looked on with pale, quiet faces and wildly beating hearts, and the fugitive lay and listened in the darkness. Then the men rode on, grumbling and cursing the Sheriff for letting the prisoner escape.

Silence settled on the old farmhouse, and Gilbert actually fell into a light doze, from which Mrs. Westford's soft call aroused him. Half asleep, he made his way to the trap door and was helped up. Ernestine, in cloak and hat, stood waiting.

"Mother thinks it best that you should be back in safety before daybreak," she said simply. "I can drive you over very soon."

"I hate to let thee go, dear," her mother said anxiously.

"It is only for an hour, mother," reassured the girl; "and we can hardly trust Harry. He is only a boy and so impetuous and bitter."

Mrs. Westford sighed. "It seems to be a duty—and surely our Father will not let thee suffer for doing thy duty. Well, go. My prayers shall go with thee. But be careful, child."

The light wagon and bay pony stood at the door. The prisoner was helped into the back seat and Ernestine sprang in before. The big watch dog followed at her call and curled up under her seat, and Gilbert felt that however kindly these women might feel they were not disposed to run any foolish risks.

"Good-by, mother. Don't fret," was Ernestine's parting word, and Mrs. Westford's earnest "May God protect thee," showed her uneasiness. Yet she added a kindly word to the prisoner, "And may He bring out the truth? I hope we shall see thee free before all the world right speedily."

Then they drove away in the darkness. Ernestine spoke little, her heart beat too fast. She half apologized for taking the dog.

"The roads would be so lonely coming back," in apology which he readily accepted. Could he resent her prudence when she had given him his life? But he could not help being intensely thankful that the dog had been asleep in the barn when he approached.

Their trip was about half done when lanterns gleamed ahead and wheels and voices were heard approaching. "The mob!" was his first thought, and Ernestine whispered hurriedly, "Down under your seat till they pass!" then with a sudden joyful change in tone and manner, "Oh, it is the Sheriff! Thank heavens!"

The Sheriff it was, looking anx